New Oxford Item.

VOL. XXVII. NEW OXFORD, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905, NO. 4.

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This is the second marriage that took place in the Marshall family during the past year. Miss Virgie Marshall was married by her uncle, Rev. Fr. M. A. Noel, May 3rd, 1904, to Mr Jos McAllister of Baltimore, in Philadelphia. They are now living in Baltimore and happy in their new life.

Those present at the wedding dinner on Tuesday were: Rev. Father Thompson. Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Noel, Mr. and Mrs. Pius Fleshman, Mr. and Mrs H. Sneeringer, Mr. and Mrs. V. Lawrence, Miss Rose Marshall, Mr. Sullivan of Baltimore, Miss Mae Gairagle of Philadelphia, Mr. L. Lawrence and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smith, Mr. Stan. Smith and wife, Mr Peter Fleshman and wife, Misses Alphonzine and Irene Smith, and Miss Anna Camp.

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Leedom's body was found about a quarter of a mile from where the horse and wagon were found. There were no marks on the body, and a small sum of money was found in one of the pockets, along with a number of C. O. D. bills. Whether Leedom had any more money with him is not known here.

LIVES WITH BULLETS IN HEAD

Man Who Tried Suicide Amazes Physicians By Recovering.

Baltimore, Md., May 22.—On May 3 George Horst, 32 years old, an employe in a brewery here, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself twice in the head. The bullets have not been removed, but to the amazement of physicians who have interested themselves in his case, he is not only still living, but according to present indications will soon be well enough to be out of the house. Of the bullets with which Horst attempted to end his life, one entered just above the right ear, while the other entered just below the right temple. Ordinarily either bullet would have been sufficient to cause death, but in Horst's case they apparently resulted in nothing more serious than paralysis of the left and part of the right side, which paralysis is now disappearing.

MURDER TRIAL CRAZES HER

A Principal Witness Against Wahl Booked For Asylum.

West Chester, Pa., May 22.—Mrs. Joseph Rocki, of Phoenixville, who figured as an important witness against George W. Wahl in his trial for the murder of little Mike Miorski, has been adjudged insane and will be sent to an asylum. She has been acting strangely ever since the trial.

It was Mrs. Rocki who gave the first information which led to the arrest of the driver of the bottler's wagon, and it is thought the strain of the trial affected her mind. She is said to be in a violent condition.

A "Black Hand" Outrage.

Monessen, Pa., May 23.—The fruit store and home of Vincenzo Palumbo, an Italian, were damaged by a charge of dynamite, said to have been exploded by members of the "Black Hand" society. No one was injured. Recently Palumbo received a letter demanding $5000, and threatening death if he failed to comply. The letter was ignored. Another was received and treated in a like manner. The explosion followed. The police are making an investigation.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, May 17.

William F. Kelly, Jr., has been appointed postmaster at Doylestown, Pa.

Thomas B. Bishop, composer of "John Brown's Body," died at his home in Philadelphia, aged 70 years.

John B. Lawrence, a Baltimore, Md., broker, was sentenced to four years in prison for swindling a patron out of $4000.

An equestrian bronze statue of Lieutenant General Nathan B. Forrest was unveiled at Memphis, Tenn., with imposing ceremonies.

Bert J. Howe lost his position as conductor on the Lackawanna railroad and committed suicide at Binghamton, N. Y., by stabbing himself and then drinking poison.

Thursday, May 18.

The New Jersey State Firemen's Association held their annual meeting at Trenton.

In a pistol duel at Owingsville, Ky., James Stephen and John Burns were fatally wounded.

George H. Butler, of New York, has been appointed interpreter at the American legation at Pekin.

The mixing mill of the Oliver's Powder Mill plant, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., blew up, but no one was injured.

Charles E. Magoon, who succeeds General Davis as governor of the canal zone, has sailed for Colon, accompanied by John F. Wallace, the chief engineer.

Friday, May 19.

Mrs. Jacob A. Riis, wife of the writer, died of pneumonia at her home at Richmond Hill, L. I.

Prof. C. R. Stiles, principal of Susquehanna Collegiate Institute, Towanda, Pa., died of apoplexy, aged 47 years.

The army transport Buford, which ran ashore at Malabong, Philippine Islands, has been refloated and sailed to Manila under her own steam.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has awarded a contract for 22,000 tons of structural steel to the American Bridge company for use at its New York terminal.

Saturday, May 20.

The next national convention of the Railway Telegraphers' Association will be held at Denver, Colo.

The First National Bank of Cornwall, N. Y., has been closed by the comptroller of currency on the ground of insolvency.

Daniel Graeby, a telephone lineman, was shocked to death at Mahanoy City, Pa., while repairing a wire at the top of a 50-foot pole.

Dr. William Osler, recently professor of medicine at Johns Hopkins University, and who goes to Oxford to accept a professorship there, sailed on the steamship Cedric for Liverpool.

Jewels valued at $2000, which have mysteriously disappeared from the trunk of Mrs. Thomas H. West, Jr., of St. Louis, Mo., are being searched for by police detectives in St. Louis, Boston and New York.

Monday, May 22.

William J. Bryan has announced that he will tour the world to study municipal ownership and railroad problems.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw directed the laying of the new federal building corner-stone at Cleveland, O.

P. J. McArdle, of Muncie, Ind., was elected president of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tinworkers.

Falling into a cellarway at Washington, Pa., Dr. S. C. McCracken, an aged physician, sustained a fractured skull and died in 15 minutes.

Knights of Labor in Chicago asked an order restraining the Cigarmakers' Union from circulating literature condemning Knights of Labor cigars.

Tuesday, May 23.

President Roosevelt has appointed J. E. B. Stuart collector of customs at Norfolk, Va.

The furnaces of the Moorhead Bros.' steel mill, at Sharpsburg, Pa., resumed operations, giving employment to 500 men.

James Paterson, son of a wealthy farmer, was murdered and robbed at Latrobe, Pa., the body being badly mutilated.

Major John W. Johnston, father of Mary Johnston, the authoress, died at his home in Richmond, Va., aged 66 years.

Forty monuments erected by the state of Ohio to its soldiers who fell in the siege of Vicksburg were dedicated in the National Military Park at Vicksburg, Miss.

Stuck Pins In Man's Body.

Crawfordsville, Ind., May 20.—In a crowded court room, directed by the presiding judge, two physicians stuck pins in the body of William Hostetter, of Ladoga, and held burning matches to his flesh without producing any apparent effect. The experiment was made to test the truth of an allegation that Hostetter was shamming paralysis during a damage suit against a railroad company.

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LIVES WITH BULLETS IN HEAD

Man Who Tried Suicide Amazes Physicians By Recovering.

Baltimore, Md., May 22.—On May 3 George Horst, 32 years old, an employe in a brewery here, attempted to commit suicide by shooting himself twice in the head. The bullets have not been removed, but to the amazement of physicians who have interested themselves in his case, he is not only still living, but according to present indications will soon be well enough to be out of the house. Of the bullets with which Horst attempted to end his life, one entered just above the right ear, while the other entered just below the right temple. Ordinarily either bullet would have been sufficient to cause death, but in Horst's case they apparently resulted in nothing more serious than paralysis of the left and part of the right side, which paralysis is now disappearing.

MURDER TRIAL CRAZES HER

A Principal Witness Against Wahl Booked For Asylum.

West Chester, Pa., May 22.—Mrs. Joseph Rocki, of Phoenixville, who figured as an important witness against George W. Wahl in his trial for the murder of little Mike Miorski, has been adjudged insane and will be sent to an asylum. She has been acting strangely ever since the trial.

It was Mrs. Rocki who gave the first information which led to the arrest of the driver of the bottler's wagon, and it is thought the strain of the trial affected her mind. She is said to be in a violent condition.

A "Black Hand" Outrage.

Monessen, Pa., May 23.—The fruit store and home of Vincenzo Palumbo, an Italian, were damaged by a charge of dynamite, said to have been exploded by members of the "Black Hand" society. No one was injured. Recently Palumbo received a letter demanding $5000, and threatening death if he failed to comply. The letter was ignored. Another was received and treated in a like manner. The explosion followed. The police are making an investigation.

A WEEK'S NEWS CONDENSED.

Wednesday, May 17.

William F. Kelly, Jr., has been appointed postmaster at Doylestown, Pa.

Thomas B. Bishop, composer of "John Brown's Body," died at his home in Philadelphia, aged 70 years.

John B. Lawrence, a Baltimore, Md., broker, was sentenced to four years in prison for swindling a patron out of $4000.

An equestrian bronze statue of Lieutenant General Nathan B. Forrest was unveiled at Memphis, Tenn., with imposing ceremonies.

Bert J. Howe lost his position as conductor on the Lackawanna railroad and committed suicide at Binghamton, N. Y., by stabbing himself and then drinking poison.

Thursday, May 18.

The New Jersey State Firemen's Association held their annual meeting at Trenton.

In a pistol duel at Owingsville, Ky., James Stephen and John Burns were fatally wounded.

George H. Butler, of New York, has been appointed interpreter at the American legation at Pekin.

The mixing mill of the Oliver's Powder Mill plant, near Wilkesbarre, Pa., blew up, but no one was injured.

Charles E. Magoon, who succeeds General Davis as governor of the canal zone, has sailed for Colon, accompanied by John F. Wallace, the chief engineer.

Friday, May 19.

Mrs. Jacob A. Riis, wife of the writer, died of pneumonia at her home at Richmond Hill, L. I.

Prof. C. R. Stiles, principal of Susquehanna Collegiate Institute, Towanda, Pa., died of apoplexy, aged 47 years.

The army transport Buford, which ran ashore at Malabong, Philippine Islands, has been refloated and sailed to Manila under her own steam.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has awarded a contract for 22,000 tons of structural steel to the American Bridge company for use at its New York terminal.

Saturday, May 20.

The next national convention of the Railway Telegraphers' Association will be held at Denver, Colo.

The First National Bank of Cornwall, N. Y., has been closed by the comptroller of currency on the ground of insolvency.

Daniel Graeby, a telephone lineman, was shocked to death at Mahanoy City, Pa., while repairing a wire at the top of a 50-foot pole.

Dr. William Osler, recently professor of medicine at Johns Hopkins University, and who goes to Oxford to accept a professorship there, sailed on the steamship Cedric for Liverpool.

Jewels valued at $2000, which have mysteriously disappeared from the trunk of Mrs. Thomas H. West, Jr., of St. Louis, Mo., are being searched for by police detectives in St. Louis, Boston and New York.

Monday, May 22.

William J. Bryan has announced that he will tour the world to study municipal ownership and railroad problems.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw directed the laying of the new federal building corner-stone at Cleveland, O.

P. J. McArdle, of Muncie, Ind., was elected president of the Amalgamated Association of Iron, Steel and Tinworkers.

Falling into a cellarway at Washington, Pa., Dr. S. C. McCracken, an aged physician, sustained a fractured skull and died in 15 minutes.

Knights of Labor in Chicago asked an order restraining the Cigarmakers' Union from circulating literature condemning Knights of Labor cigars.

Tuesday, May 23.

President Roosevelt has appointed J. E. B. Stuart collector of customs at Norfolk, Va.

The furnaces of the Moorhead Bros.' steel mill, at Sharpsburg, Pa., resumed operations, giving employment to 500 men.

James Paterson, son of a wealthy farmer, was murdered and robbed at Latrobe, Pa., the body being badly mutilated.

Major John W. Johnston, father of Mary Johnston, the authoress, died at his home in Richmond, Va., aged 66 years.

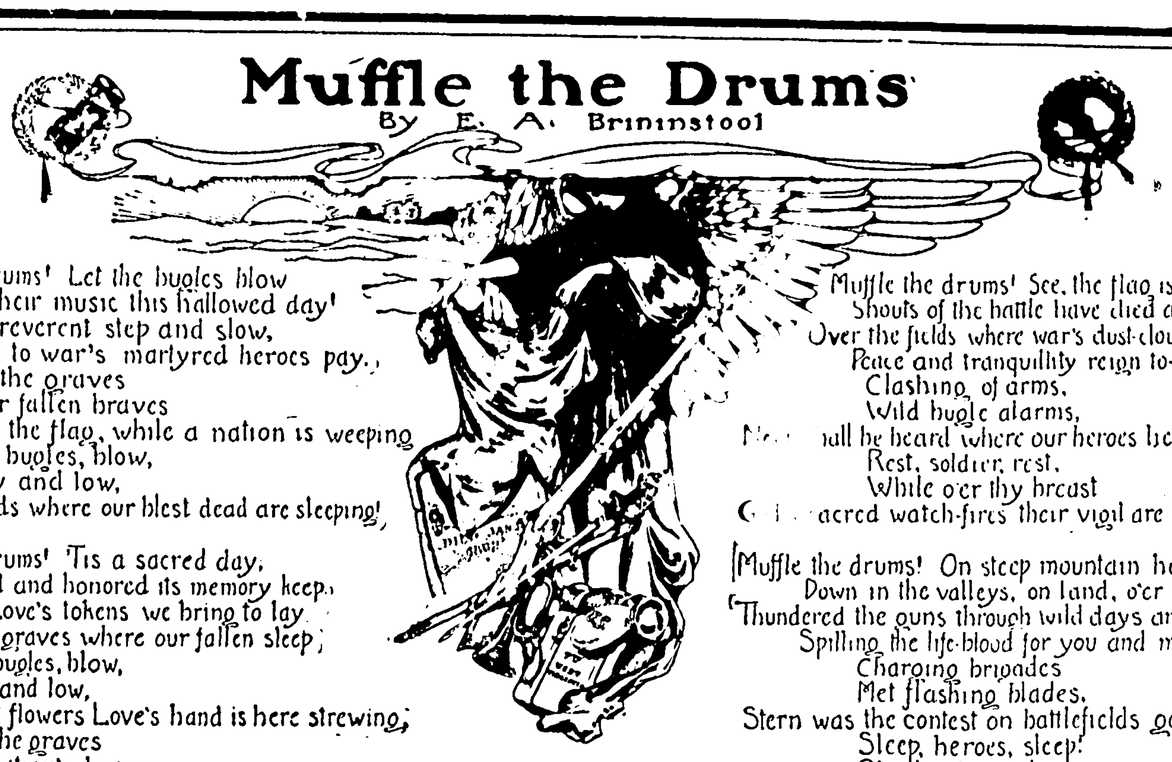
Forty monuments erected by the state of Ohio to its soldiers who fell in the siege of Vicksburg were dedicated in the National Military Park at Vicksburg, Miss.

Stuck Pins In Man's Body.

Crawfordsville, Ind., May 20.—In a crowded court room, directed by the presiding judge, two physicians stuck pins in the body of William Hostetter, of Ladoga, and held burning matches to his flesh without producing any apparent effect. The experiment was made to test the truth of an allegation that Hostetter was shamming paralysis during a damage suit against a railroad company.

Muffle the Drums

By E. A. Brininstool



Muffle the drums! Let the bugles blow
Softly their music this hallowed day!
March with reverent step and slow,
Homage to war's martyred heroes pay.
Over the graves
Of our fallen braves
Low droops the flag, while a nation is weeping
Blow, bugles, blow,
Softly and low,
Over the fields where our blest dead are sleeping!

Muffle the drums! 'Tis a sacred day,
Hallowed and honored its memory keep.
Naught but Love's tokens we bring to lay
Over the graves where our fallen sleep;
Blow, bugles, blow,
Softly and low,
While fairest flowers Love's hand is here strewing,
Over the graves
Of a nation's braves,
Over the sod which our tears are bedewing!

Muffle the drums! See, the flag is furled!
Shouts of the battle have died away.
Over the fields where war's dust-cloud whirled
Peace and tranquility reign to-day.
Clashing of arms,
Wild bugle alarms,
N[illegible] shall be heard where our heroes lie sleeping
Rest, soldier, rest,
While o'er thy breast
G[illegible] sacred watch-fires their vigil are keeping!

Muffle the drums! On steep mountain heights,
Down in the valleys, on land, o'er sea,
Thundered the guns through wild days and nights,
Spilling the life-blood for you and me
Charging brigades
Met flashing blades,
Stern was the contest on battlefields gory.
Sleep, heroes, sleep!
O'er land and deep,
Thine was the contest, and thine be the glory!

RHETORIC OF MEMORIAL DAY

BY JAMES R. CAMPBELL.

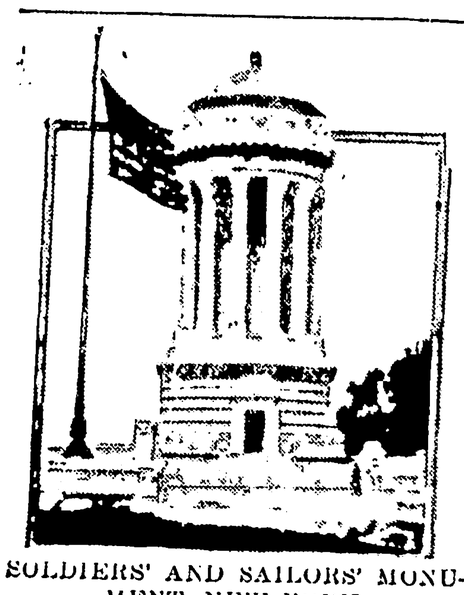
A FEW more years and the grave—perhaps a nameless one—shall hold the last soldier of the Civil War. Let us take a glimpse into the literature of Memorial Day. It fairly teems with beautiful thoughts and noble sentiments. It shows that the orator, statesman and bard have not forgotten the men who fought to preserve this Republic of ours.

The first of a whole series of famous orations on this patriotic theme was delivered one November day in 1864 on the battlefield of Gettysburg, when a tall, gaunt, sad-faced man arose amidst the plaudits of his hearers and uttered the words of as great an address as ever fell from the lips of a Demosthenes or a Webster—words that will burn in the American heart as long as it remains susceptible to the fires of patriotism. It is needless to add that we refer to Abraham Lincoln and his famous Gettysburg address. It has come to be classic in literature.

Bayard Taylor's Tribute.

Yet the world did note, and it will long remember, what was said and done on that November day, forty years ago. Five years afterward Bayard Taylor wrote an ode founded on the words of that oration. It contains some beautiful thoughts on the dead heroes, and the following is an extract from it:

This they have done for us, who slumber here—
Awake, alive, though now so dumbly sleeping;
Spreading the board, but tasting not its cheer;
Sowing, but never reaping;
Building, but never sitting in the shade
Of the strong mansion they have made;
Speaking their word of life with mighty tongue,
But hearing not the echo, million-voiced,
Of brothers who rejoiced,
From all our river vales and mountains flung.
So take them, heroes of the songful past!
Open your ranks, let every shining troop
Its phantom banners droop,
To hail earth's noblest martyrs, and her last.
Take them, O Fatherland!
Who, dying, conquered in thy name;
And, with a grateful hand,
Inscribe their deeds who took away thy blame—
Give, for their grandest all, thine insufficient fame!
Take them, O God! our brave,
The glad fulfillers of Thy dread decree;
Who grasped the sword for peace, and smote to save,
And, dying here for freedom, died for Thee!



SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT, NEW YORK.
Frederick D. Pangborn.

To see what "gentlemen of the cloth" have thought about the dead soldier I append the following from the lips of one of the most honored of that noble vocation, Henry Ward Beecher:

"Oh, tell me not that they are dead—that generous host, that airy army of invisible heroes! They hover as a cloud of witnesses above this nation. Are they dead that yet speak louder than we can speak, and a more universal language? Are they dead that yet act? Are they dead that yet move upon society and inspire the people with nobler motives and more heroic patriotism?

"Ye that mourn, let gladness mingle with your tears. It was your son, but now he is the nation's. He made your household bright; now his example inspires a thousand households. Dear to his brothers and sisters, he is now brother to every generous youth in the land. Before he was narrowed, appropriated, shut up to you; now he is augmented, set free and given to all. Before he was yours; he is ours. He has died for the family that he might live to the nation. Not one name shall be forgotten or neglected; and it shall by and by be confessed of our modern heroes, as it is of an ancient hero, that he did more for his country by his death than by his whole life."

Robert G. Ingersoll's Masterpiece.

It is said that the best of the feast is always reserved till the last. It seems so in this case, for the following is said to be one of the most eloquent extracts in the English language. This seems strange, too, since the speaker has never been given much credit for having beauty of soul or purpose by the world in general; but he was a born orator, and he gave utterance to many a beautiful thought and noble sentiment in the course of his career. Listen to Robert G. Ingersoll's vision:

"The past, as it were, rises before me like a dream. Again we are in the great struggle for national life. We hear the sound of preparation—the music of the boisterous drums, the silver voices of the heroic bugles. We see thousands of assemblages, and hear the appeals of orators; we see the pale faces of women and the flushed faces of men; and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers. We lose sight of them no more. We are with them when they enlist in the great army of freedom. We see them part with those they love. Some are walking for the last time in quiet, woody places with the maidens they adore. We hear the whisperings and the sweet vows of eternal love as they lingeringly part forever. Others are bending over cradles kissing babes that are asleep. Some are receiving the blessings of old men. Some are parting with mothers who hold them and press them to their hearts again and again, and say nothing; and some are talking with wives, and endeavoring, with brave words spoken in the old tones, to drive away the awful tear. We see them part. We see the wife standing in the door with the babe in her arms—standing in the sunlight sobbing. At the turn of the road a hand waves—she answers by holding high in her loving hands the child. He is gone, and forever.

"We see them all as they march proudly away under the flaunting flags, keeping time to the wild, grand music of war—marching down the streets of the great cities—through the towns and across the prairies—down to the fields of glory, to do and die for the eternal right. We go with them one and all. We are by their side on all the gory fields, in all the hospitals of pain, on all the weary marches. We stand guard with them in the wild storm and under the quiet stars. We are with them in the ravines running with blood—in the furrows of old fields. We are with them between the contending hosts, unable to move, wild with thirst, the life ebbing slowly away among the withered leaves. We see them pierced by balls and torn with shells in the trenches of forts, and in the whirlwind of the charge, where men became iron with nerves of steel. We are with them in the prisons of hatred and famine, but human speech can never tell what they endured. We are home when the news comes that they are dead. We see the maiden in the shadow of her sorrow. We see the silvered head of the old man bowed with the last grief. The past rises before us. We hear the roar and shriek of the broken shell. The broken fetters fall. Three heroes died. We look. Instead of slaves we see men and women and children. The wand of progress touches the auction block, the slave pen and the whipping post, and we see homes and firesides, and school houses and books, and where all was want and crime, and cruelty and fear, we see the faces of the free.

"These heroes are dead. They died for liberty—they died for us. They are at rest. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, the tearful willows, the embracing vines. They sleep beneath the shadows of the clouds, careless alike of sunshine or storm, each in the windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars—they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the serenity of death.

"I have one sentiment for the soldier, living and dead—cheers for the living and tears for the dead."

By way of conclusion nothing could be more fitting than one of the stanzas from that touching poem called "The Blue and the Gray." It was written from an incident that happened in the South in which the graves of the Northern and the Southern soldiers were impartially covered with flowers by the noble women of the place. This spirit is gradually infusing itself into the hearts of all in these latter days; and, after all, it seems just, for they all were soldiers—they all fought for the cause they thought was right:

No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment Day—
Love and tears for the blue,
Tears and love for the gray.

LIEUT.-COM. FREDERICK POOLE, OF THE CHINESE NAVAL RESERVES, PLACING A WREATH ON THE GRANT MONUMENT IN NEW YORK.

Garlands of Regret.

Far in the gloom-wrapt wilderness,
Where crooning pine trees wave,
The wild winds wail a requiem
Above a soldier's grave;
No gleaming shaft uprears its head
To mark the nameless tomb,
No comrades come with martial tread
To deck the spot with bloom.

Yet ever when the fields are clothed
In richest hues of May,
One woman holds within her heart
A lone Memorial Day;
And on that distant, unmarked grave
In sombre shadows set,
She lays a wreath of fadeless love
And garlands of regret.

—The Household.

Ride On, Proud Flag.

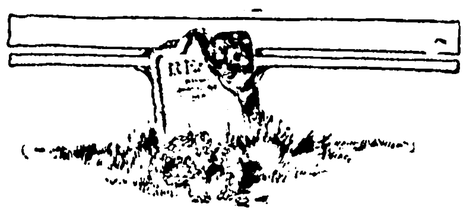
Ride on, proud flag, while angel song
Breaks on the hills from sea to sea;
Thy stars are symbols of the skies,
Thy stripes are tokens of the free!

—C. J. Smith.

Fighting Ohioans.

The history of the Thirty-fourth Ohio Infantry includes accounts of several battle which are not generally mentioned in war chronicles. It fought a great deal out of the beaten track of armies, doing much fighting in West Virginia against the guerrillas. In 1863 the regiment served as mounted infantry, fighting as such at Wytheville, Va., July 18, where Colonel John T. Toland was killed.

ON CEMETERY HILL



Hail, haunted acres of encamping dead,
Whose hills, reset with guns in battle line,
To-day repeat and echo the divine
Appeal of war! Here gallant Sickles sped
His living thunderbolts, and Hancock bled,
Calm Meade arrayed, and fortune rose and fell
Here Devil's Den was war's distincter hell,
And angry guns debated o'er the dead
With mouths aflame with shot and whistling shell!
Glory has decked, with bronze and marble pose,
Her battle-chiefs, in honor fixed alone—
But o'er this waste of graves, pale Sorrow throws
Her scarf of tears, to mark each little stone.
"All hail, O, sacred circles of 'Unknown'"

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NEWSY GLEANINGS.

It is rumored from Kansas that United States Senator J. R. Burton is about to resign.

Fifty cents has been fixed as the general admission price to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, Portland.

In Barton County, Missouri, a boy of eighteen and a girl of fourteen were married on December 4 last. The girl has already sued for a divorce.

An effort is being made by the officers in the Brooklyn Navy Yard to prevent the bluejackets of the warships from giving their cap ribbons to visitors as souvenirs.

A special detective force has been organized in Berlin to protect unaccompanied women from insult. Within six months 158 men have been convicted for this kind of molestation.

An agreement pledging the signers to give no employment of any kind, directly or indirectly, to Japanese, is being circulated in Yolo County, California, and being numerously signed.

The Australian Government has organized an expedition to explore the region between Lake Eyre and the boundary of Queensland. This land is said to be one of the worst deserts in the world.

A committee of four chiefs, representing the Cherokee Indians, recently visited the City of Mexico, treating with President Diaz for a concession of land grant. They wish to move to Mexico, if possible.

The lifeboatmen at Gorleston, England, went on strike the other day for higher wages and when signals of distress were sounded from a lightship they refused to put out in their boat. Another crew had to take out the boat.

Since March 14, 1900 (when the National Banking act was so amended as to permit the organization of national banks with a minimum capital of $25,000, instead of $50,000), 2411 banks, with $139,895,300 capital, have been organized.

MEAT PIE.

An old way of making "English meat pie" is to take finely chopped cold beef, put in a deep baking dish a layer of the meat, stew lightly with breadcrumbs, season highly with salt, pepper, butter and a few drops of onion juice; repeat the process till the dish is full or your meat used up. Pour over it a cup of stock or gravy, or, lacking these, hot water with a teaspoonful of butter melted in it; on top a good layer of breadcrumbs should be put and seasoned and dotted with butter. Cover and bake half an hour; remove the cover and brown.

General Chaffee has issued an order that American soldiers must be swimmers, states the Hartford (Conn.) Courant. This is sound policy, and it is good work to compel the men who are not up in the art to learn. It is almost as essential to a soldier as shooting. But there is not reason for limiting the compulsion to the army. It should be most emphatically enforced in our public schools.

CHILD LOVE.

When weary and worn with the struggle in seeking life's coveted prize,
When clouds of despair hover 'round me and shut out the blue of the skies;
At times when I feel so discouraged and burdened from bearing the load
That seems to completely o'erwhelm me while struggling along the rough road,
'Tis then, for relief, that I turn me away from the world and entwine
My arms 'round the one who still loves me—this golden-haired baby of mine.

What temptations can I not conquer? What battles not win, if the prize
Is the love and the mute adoration that beam in my little one's eyes?
With her dimpled arms thrown around me, and her baby voice in my ear,
There's sunshine forever about me, and all of my doubts disappear.
The beacons of hope that inspire me are the love-lights that trustfully shine
In the brown eyes of one who adores me—this golden-haired baby of mine.

The blossoms of spring may all wither and the birds lose their power of song,
Yet life has a sweeter attraction than these to entice me along;
Her smile, like the sunbeams of noonday, brings gladness and warmth and good cheer,
And drives off the shadows of darkness and doubt that are hovering near—
God take away from me forever the riches of earth, but enshrine
The wealth of the love of my treasure—this golden-haired baby of mine.

—E. A. Brininstool, in Buffalo News.

GEOFFREY'S WIFE

Case of Where Mistaken Identity Turned Out Well.

THE Longworth family were excited—that is, all of them except Maurice, who was never known to get excited about anything.

Mrs. Longworth had just finished reading a letter aloud. She laid the cream-tinted, perfumed sheet with its gold and violet monogram on her table, took off her glasses and looked at the girls with a pleased smile.

"So Geoffrey's wife is actually coming to visit us at last. She will be here in a week's time, and we must be prepared to make her visit as pleasant as possible.'

"I wonder what she will be like, and if she is really as pretty as her photograph," said Hildegarde.

"You may be sure she isn't," said Maurice disagreeably; "she would have had her pictures taken full face if she were. Depend upon it, her profile is the best of her."

"For my part," said Evelyn, "I don't care what she looks like, if she is only nice and good fun."

"Well, she won't be that, either," persisted Maurice, who was in one of his "contrary" moods; "no woman with a profile like that ever had a grain of common sense. Look at that nose—vanity; that mouth—frivolity; that chin—weakness and willfulness. No, you won't like Geoffrey's wife, and I shall hate her."

"You have always pretended to disapprove of her—just because we all admired her, I suppose," said Evelyn, crossly. "You do dearly love to be contrary. But don't go and make yourself obnoxious to her on principle. You'll have to help entertain her—and you can be perfectly charming when you like."

Maurice bowed satirically.

"Consider yourself thanked. But that complimentary sugar-coating does not sufficiently disguise the unpalatable pill of your last sentence. I was never cut out ror a martyr, and I shall efface myself as absolutely as possible during Mrs. Geoffrey Longworth's sojourn here. I'll be civil to her, of course, unless she provoke me to be otherwise—but that is all you need expect. I give you fair warning."

And Maurice tossed away his cigar and sauntered out of the room with a bored expression.

Geoffrey Longworth, the older brother, had gone to a Western city several years previously and in due time had taken to himself a wife. Her photograph presented a very pretty girl in a very smart gown.

The Longworths had never seen Mrs. Geoffrey, but she was coming to visit them at last. Geoffrey himself, in his capacity as civil engineer, was going to accompany an ethnological expedition to some ancient ruin in Central America, and his wife would spend the time of absence with her hitherto unseen relatives.

A week later Mrs. Geoffrey Longworth arrived, a tall, self-possessed young woman, irreproachably gowned. She had a charming smile, a liquidly sweet voice and a perfect manner. Mrs. Longworth and the girls greeted her with affectionate kisses, and Maurice bent his dark head before her, his languid brown eyes flashing with reluctant admiration.

"Like—very like—not altogether she," he quoted under his breath as he dropped into his chair at the tea table. He felt bewildered. This girl was so unlike what he had expected. She was glorious, with her large, dark-gray eyes that were violet in the shadow, the ripe bloom on her oval cheeks and the splendid lights and shadows of her dead-black hair. Why had he always fancied that Geoffrey's wife was a pallid blonde? He was quite ready to pronounce her divine.

Mrs. Geoffrey was accustomed to speedy conquests. She had read in his eyes, successively, surprise, admiration, full surrender. It was such delicious flattery.

"I think I am going to like, my brother-in-law very much," she said, when she was alone, and looking at her charming reflection in the glass. Then she gave a little sigh.

"What a pity—and what a shame!" she murmured. "If Geoff just knew. But he doesn't. He's buried in the Central Africa ruins by this time—or is it Central America? And I, Mrs. Geoffrey Longworth, am here, meaning to have the very best time in the world, and not to be bothered by conscience. Conscience, indeed! I left it behind me. And who could have imagined that poor, plain Geoff would have such a handsome brother?"

Mrs. Geoffrey speedily won her way into all hearts. Geoffrey's mother and sisters adored her, his old friends admired her, and even those most merciless of critics, his former sweethearts, could find no flaw in her. She was an emphatic success.

Maurice was devoted to her. They discovered that they had all their tastes in common. They were both musical; they liked the same books, the same songs, the same amusements. Maurice wondered a dozen times a day how Geoff, plain, plodding, commonplace Geoff, had managed to win such a girl.

"The attraction of opposites, I suppose," he thought savagely. "Geoff was always a lucky dog."

Mrs. Geoffrey did not often speak of her husband. Neither did she write to him.

"He hasn't any address," she said frankly, when Mrs. Longworth asked her for it. "Dear me, don't you know he is simply buried in Central America? He can't write to me or I to him until he gets back to the coast. Anxious? Oh, no, not at all. Geoff has a chronic habit of turning up safe and sound."

"To think that I should have hated you once!" said Maurice to her one day.

"I knew you liked me against your will at first," said Mrs. Geoffrey. "Why was it?"

"I never liked your photograph?"

"Isn't it a good one?"—demurely.

"Good? Well, I suppose it is as far as features go. But it isn't you. The expression is altogether wrong."

Mrs. Geoffrey got up and turned the photograph in question toward the wall.

"There! Let it stay so. I never liked it myself, but Geoff thought it was excellent."

One day Maurice made a discovery. It was at Mrs. Anderson's garden party, where Mrs. Geoffrey carried on a rather marked flirtation with Charlie Scott. She was somewhat more given to such an amusement, people thought, than a young woman who had a husband exploring Central America ruins ought to be. But Mrs. Geoffrey was serenely indifferent to public opinion. She smiled at Charlie Scott with eyes and lips, talked to him in her velvety undertones, and finally disappeared down a shady path with him.

Maurice had been watching them with a scowl. When they passed out of his sight he went home. It was of no use to pretend to himself that he was angry at Mrs. Geoffrey's flirtations on Geoffrey's account. He knew that he loved and he was honestly appalled. He shut himself up in his room for the rest of the day and tried to think the matter squarely out. Eventually he came to a resolution and by way of keeping it he began to avoid Mrs. Geoffrey whenever it was possible and to treat her with grave, cold politeness when it was not.

That unrepentant young person had come home from the garden party in radiant spirits. At first she looked upon Maurice's chilling attitude as the result of pique. When she realized that it was something more serious, she held a council of war with herself.

"This won't do. Oh, dear, what a mess! I might have known some such predicament would result from my folly. What will he think of me? What will they all think of me? And oh, what will Geoffrey say when he finds it out—for of course he will find it out now? He will be dreadfully angry."

And Mrs. Geoffrey cried a little—not very much—for she wanted to look her best that night, and it would never do to spoil her eyes.

"I must go home next week," she announced sweetly as they rose from the dinner table that night. "Oh, yes; it is more than time. I have stayed too long already. Geoff will soon be getting back to civilization, and I must be home before he is."

Maurice followed her miserably into the music room. Mrs. Geoffrey sat down at the piano in the mingled dusk and moonshine and sang tender old ballads in alluring succession until Maurice could endure it no longer. He came up behind her and put his hands on her shoulders.

"Oh, Muriel, Muriel, I love you! I have no right to say it, but I must say it once. I never will again."

"Why not?" asked Muriel softly.

"Why not?" cried Maurice. He had never thought that Mrs. Geoffrey was a particularly devoted wife, but he could not believe that she was the kind of woman her words would indicate. "Because I have no right to! You are my brother's wife."

"I am not!" She got up and faced him tragically. "I am Muriel Heath—the cousin of Geoff's wife—and free as air."

"Muriel!" gasped Maurice.

"Oh, I know you'll think it terrible," said Muriel with a sob in her voice, "We never meant to tell you—but I must now. And Muriel Longworth will be furious at me! Geoff's wife and I are ridiculously alike, so far as features go, but there the resemblance ends. She is small and fair, while I am tall and dark. You see, when Geoff decided to go on this Central American expedition he said Muriel must come down here because your mother wished it. Muriel didn't want to come, but Geoff insisted, and she had to give in with a very bad grace. Muriel is fond of gayety, and she thought it would be intolerably dull here. Just after Geoff went away the Havilands invited Muriel to spend the summer with them at their country place. Then Muriel came to me and—and—begged me—to—to—come down here in her place and pretend to be Geoff's wife. Oh, I know what you will think of me for consenting! But it seemed just a joke at the time. Muriel was determined on it—and I was just a wild, thoughtless girl. So I came. When I got here and your mother and the girls and every one were so kind and good to me—oh, I felt dreadfully about it. But it was too late. I had to carry out my imposture. We never meant to let Geoff know—but he will find it out now, and so will everybody—and you will all despise me."

Muriel finished her confession with a downfall of tears. Maurice stepped forward and clasped her in his arms.

"And you're not married?" he exclaimed.

"No, indeed—and never will be unless—unless you will have me. Can you ever forgive me?"

Maurice's answer was wordless, but eloquently convincing.

"But what will your mother and sisters say?" whispered Muriel, dolefully. "They will be so horrified and shocked."

"They will forgive you for my sake," said Maurice, reassuringly.

"And it isn't my fault that I'm not your mother's daughter-in-law," said Muriel, with a little laugh. "I'm sure I am very willing to become so. After all, I'm not really sorry I came, for if I hadn't I'd never have met you."

"I always said that photograph wasn't like you," said Maurice triumphantly.—Springfield Republican.

Australianism.

At present the Australian Commonwealth pays £105,000 a year for the use of a small British squadron, which is supposed also to wander round Maoriland, Fiji, and half the South Pacific. Australia has no control whatever over this squadron, but the understanding is that, if attack really comes, it will be found somewhere within these very wide limits, and ready to do its duty. But the limits are too wide for the squadron to be anything like a reasonable security, and at least one Admiral frankly informed this country that if war really eventuated the squadron would probably make for the seat of hostilities regardless of the agreement, and leave Australia at the mercy of any casual cruisers which managed, on the wide ocean, to dodge the British vessels. Obviously, under these conditions, it is time for the Commonwealth to give up subsidizing this unreliable fleet and to spend £300,000 or £500,000 a year on a fleet of its own—one that will be here when wanted, and which should be strong enough to cope with at least a few casual cruisers. Australia thinks of cutting the knot by getting measured for its own cocked hat.—Sydney Bulletin.

Only Way to Kill the Circular Nuisance.

A Western woman who has been greatly annoyed by the circular nuisance said recently:

"It almost keeps one busy some weeks picking up these circulars. They are frequently placed under the doors, but more frequently are thrown on the porch, and it has come to a point with me when I am actually prejudiced against such a method of soliciting trade, and I now make it a rule never to buy of the houses which distribute their circulars about my front door."

This is the proper action to take and were it followed up as it should be the nuisance would soon come to an end.

Russia to Grow Tea.

Taking the cue, no doubt, from the American experiments in tea growing, the Russian Ministry of Agriculture is endeavoring to encourage tea culture in the Caucasus, the climate of which is said to be highly suitable for this crop. Private initiative in tea culture is to be encouraged by the appointment of public instructors, who will be paid out of Government funds. According to the Crop Reporter, the coming year will probably mark a new era in Caucasian tea culture.

MAN'S INCONSISTENCY.

He can't sit in a draught, and when
He's caught out in the rain
His muscles get all tangled and
His legs are full of pain.

But he can hunt the wary duck
And slosh around all day
In water reaching to his belt
And keep his spirits gay.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

HUMOROUS.

"The man who takes unto himself a wife," says the Cynical Bachelor, "must also take the consequences."

She—Oh, you're all wrong about her, It takes a woman to size up another woman. He—Yes, or to run her down.

Sillicus—The uncertainities of life are what worry a man to death. Cynicus—Not if you always expect the worst.

First Society Woman—Have you any children? Second Society Woman—Gracious, no! I can't even find time to take care of my dog.

"Does your cook ever wear your wife's clothes?" "I guess not. Why, my wife hasn't anything the cook would be seen wearing."

"What, in your opinion, is the worst thing about death?" "Generally, it is the thing they give out as having been the dead man's favorite poem."

Mrs. Muggins—How long had you known your husband before you married him? Mrs. Buggins—I didn't know him at all. I only thought I did.

Wigg—Before they were married he said he would be willing to die for her. Wagg—Well, he has partially proved it. At any rate, he doesn't seem able to earn a living for her.

"What is it your men are putting up in those cans?" inquired the visitor. "Peaches," replied the canner. "Your best brand?" "Can't tell yet. We haven't put the labels on them."

Patent Solicitor—You have looked at Mr. Bright's invention, Mr. Brown. Is it worth anything? Assistant—He has a matter of $50,000 to the good. It ought to be worth all that to us.

"My automobile is so ingeniously constructed," said he, "that it is easily guided and controlled with one hand." "I'm simply dying to ride in one," she exclaimed impulsively.

Blobbs—I say, old chap introduce me to the fat lady sitting in the corner, will you? Slobbs—Certainly, old fellow. Got a crush? Blobbs—Well, yes in a way. She's sitting on my hat?

Wabash—I wonder what makes Old Gotrox dress so shabbily? Monroe—His pride, my boy. Wabash—Why, how's that? Monroe—He's afraid his customers will mistake him for one of his clerks.

Miss Gabbie—And she accused me of retailing gossip about the neighborhood! Miss Sharpe—The idea! Miss Gabbie—Positively insulting, isn't she? Miss Sharpe—Yes; for you're really a wholesaler.

Bilkins—Softhead. I thought you told me you had a chance on hand to elope with old Moneybag's daughter last night? Softhead (dolefully)—Yes, I did tell you that; but it appears that another fellow had a better scheme than mine. He got there first.

Hotel Proprietor—Where did you put that ugly old man who just registered? Clerk—Gave him the best in the house. Proprietor—How do you know he can afford it? Clerk—I caught a glimpse of his wife waiting in the ladies' parlor. She's young and pretty.

They had looked soulfully into each other's eyes for some time, but somehow he didn't seem to come to the point. Then suddenly he made a discovery. "You have your mother's beautiful eyes, dear," he said. She felt that the time had come to play her trump card. "I have also," she said, "my father's lovely check-book." Within 30 minutes the engagement was announced.

Molokai, the leper island of Hawaii, is overrun with many thousands of red deer, the descendants of a few that were imported from England to stock parks.

An annual cyclopedia for 1901 places the total gifts and bequests in the United States last year at $107,360,000.

EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.

Frank Fleshman, : : Proprietor.

House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

GRAIN and PRODUCE.

Z. H. CASHMAN,

At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of

Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,

Coarse and Fine Salt, etc.,

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.

☞Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hillen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

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Deeds, Bonds, Mortgages, Wills and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written.

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Will be at SUNDAY'S HOTEL, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.
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GEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.

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ADJOINING COURT HOUSE, YORK, PA,
B. S. HEINDEL, - Proprietor.
The Bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Liquors, Beer and Fine Brands of Cigars. The Table is supplied with the best the markets afford. Free Bus to and from trains. Extensive Stabling attached to the Hotel.

HOTEL Gettysburg,
MERVILLE E. ZINN, Prop.
CENTER SUARE, - GETTYSBURG.
Having leased the above Hotel I would be pleased to have my friends call to see me when in Getttysburg.

TO BUILDERS!
CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!
Having disposed of my warehouse hay shed, I will continue the
Lumber and Coal
Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

GEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
Eagle Hotel Building,
Centre Square, New Oxford, Pa.
Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

Woman's Realm

Taffeta Stocks.

A new kind of stock has made its appearance. It is of shaded taffeta—the bluish green, the pinkish brown, and the brownish yellow whereof so many taffeta shirt waist suits are made. There's the high stock and then in front a little knot, and from this two ends, which are just like an ordinary four-in-hand, only that the lower half of each end consists of a piece of accordion pleated silk, which spreads out in a flirtatious little fan. Quite catchy, too, are those with bows for a finish, because the ends of the bows are also accordion pleated.

With a little piece of accordion pleated silk it is apparently possible to make a natty neck finish for any frock.

Passing of the Blouse.

Blouses would seem to have disappeared for the moment, generally speaking. The predominating influence of the princess robe is doubtless partly the cause of this. Women in society, as a rule, dress "straight away" (unless they ride in the Bois early) for the day's necessities, and as le dejeuner en ville is generally part of the program, one cannot return after a morning's shopping to dress afresh for a 12.30 o'clock luncheon. So the smart afternoon gown is generally donned by a fair Parisienne as soon as she is up. This, be it remarked, in the sense of "ready to go out" means perhaps 11 a. m. Thus blouses and skirts of the morning persuasion are out of favor in the regular life if one is a la mode. And here I may observe that the red-ingote and princess gown are all supreme for the moment. In the case of the princess toilet a blouse is possible and even a good deal worn—that is, a blouse demi-namely, an empiecement and sleeves of some fancy velvet or silk and a cloth overgown, often with a simulated corsage en point. Perhaps even basques are added, thus combining the directoire note with the princess idea. I think fashions have seldom been so hopelessly "mixed," so to speak, as at the present time. There really seems to be no law or reason why we should not wear 1830 sleeves still with this distinct tendency toward directoire basque and revers.—New Haven Register.

The 'Backward Glance."

Miss Heywood tapped at Hazel's bedroom door. "I presumed on being your godmother and came right up," she called.

A minute later a tear-stained, girlish face peeped out, and Miss Heywood was drawn inside a room that looked as if a whirlwind had just passed through it.

"Horrible, isn't it?" Hazel agreed, as Miss Heywood glanced about. "You see, I was late to breakfast without doing a thing to this room, and then I rushed off to school, and mother left it all just for a lesson for me. And, oh, Ned has that nice Mr. Wilson up in his room, and Mr. Wilson knows that this is my bedroom, and when I asked Ned why he couldn't have had the brotherliness to close my door, he said—oh, he said—he was so used—to seeing it like this—he never thought!" And a wet hollow in a pillow which had evidently been doing duty before received Hazel's unhappy face.

"Hazel," said Miss Heywood, presently, "if you'll take orders from me for sixty seconds, I'll teach you something that will prevent you ever having this trouble again. I call it the 'backward glance.' "

Hazel was sitting up in surprise.

"Go stand by the door," began Miss Heywood, taking out her watch. "We'll suppose you are starting down to breakfast, but as you reach the door you give one backward glance to make sure that your room looks as you'd like to have it if the person whose opinion you value most were to pass the door.

"You see several things to do, don't you? But you have just one minute to do them in.

"Now, ready, begin! Pick up that nightdress from the floor and hang it on its hook. Take the slippers from the bed and those shoes from the middle of the room and put them in the closet. Good! Snatch that towel from the back of the chair and hang it on the rack. Lay those gloves and dangling ribbons and that collar inside the drawer and close all the drawers. Quick, please! Take that tangled mass of bedclothing and turn it smoothly over the foot of the bed. Lay the pillows on that chair by the window and throw up the window. Good! Hazel Marston, you did all that in one minute!"

"You stretched it," laughed Hazel, breathless with the race.

"Not one second," denied Miss Heywood, "and if my room looks tidier than yours to-day it is simply because I never, from the hour it was taught me, have forgotten to give the backward glance as I reached my door. Tell me now," and she took the girl's face in both her hands, "wouldn't it pay to get up just one minute earlier?" —Youth's Companion.

—Pretty— —Things— Wear.

The reign of the transparent yoke of guimpe seems assured for a long time to come.

Chenille dotted fancy mesh veils are seen in all colors and are very popular for dress wear.

For general wear, a favorite veil has different sized pastilles of velvet on a net or chiffon ground.

The colors in millinery are wonderfully attractive. That brilliant hues will be most favored is certain.

Both rough and fine satiny straw braids are used to make fashionabl hats, and all the fashionable colors are procurable.

White pongee, in pure white, cream, string, oyster and other off shades, is extremely pretty, both for separate waists and for gowns.

There are shown tailor models in straw that will fresh up the mid-season's costume or provide the touch of completion to the new street suits.

French fashion writers have been exploting the tiny cap turban. For a time this style of hat or bonnet was confined to the theatre, but lately it has appeared for dressy, daytime wear.

Bright colored headgear when worn with a harmonizing costume is vastly becoming, and the idea has an economical interest, since one hat may be made to do duty with several costumes.

A white taffeta waist illustrated the extreme of the new mode. It was a surplice laid in inch-wide box pleats, and had a sharply pointed girdle, very long in the front, and huge leg-of-mutton sleeves. The guimpe and collar were of coffee colored lace, and there were high, transparent cuffs of the lace to finish the sleeves.

The fashionable hats continue to attract attention. The new models are markedly different from any that have been seen for a number of years. The built-up back is the most radical departure, and practically all the models shown so far have this feature more or less exaggerated.

"Sweetening" Wood.

The newest method of curing timber quickly for joiner work, pianos, etc., is to sweeten it. The process, which was invented by an Englishman named Powell, is described by United States Consul Atwell, in Roubaix, France:

"Powell replaces the sap of trees by beet sugar or saccharine, which acts as a preservative by driving the natural humidity from the fibres. Newly felled wood is laid on a wagonette, which is rolled in a huge cylinder, the interior of which is provided with pipes. The wood having been placed in the cylinder, the latter is supplied with sugar or saccharine. Hot water is then forced through the pipes. The heat boils the sugar, which penetrates the pores of the wood. Cooling is accomplished by cold water forced through the pipes. The cylinder is emptied of the sugar or saccharine and the wagonette is rolled into a special room, where the wood is dried by currents of hot air. After being cooled again, the wood, properly seasoned by the sugar, is ready for use. It is said not to spring or gather dampness and to be proof against destruction by ipsects.—New York World.

Witticisms of Jerrold.

"There's one song in ——" remarked a musical bore to Jerrold, speaking of a popular opera, "which always carries me away."

"Would that I could sing it!" ejaculated Jerrold.

It is related that on another occasion a long-winded friend stopped Jerrold, who was hurrying on urgent business along Regent street, with the question: "Well, Jerrold, my boy, what is going on?"

"I am," retorted Jerrold, shooting by without further response. — Harper's Weekly.

Plants That Mimic Stones.

In South Africa a plant of the genus Mesembryanthemum, growing on stony ground, so closely resembles a pebble that it has been picked up in mistake for a stone. Another species of the same plant, growing on the hills round the Karru, produces two leaves about as large as ducks' eggs, having a surface resembling weathered stone, of a brownish-gray color tinged with green. These plants look like stones, but for a short time they put forth bright yellow flowers. Still another species of the same plant resembles the quartz pebbles among which it grows.

HIS STRICT INTERPRETATION.

How an Irishman Got a Free Meal in a Kansas City Restaurant.

He was Irish, so of course the first thing he looked for on the bill of fare in Heidelberg was potatoes. Why an Irishman should go to Heidelberg for his luncheon does not appear, but his name was O'Flaherty, and he was in the Hotel Baltimore. He was entirely unprepared to say what he was going to eat, and his eye swiftly passed "Young Sage Hen, $1.50," and "Roast Young Chicken, $5." A second later he saw the word "Free" and nearly tipped the table in excitement. Who ever heard of anything being "free" at the Baltimore? And in Heidelberg, too! But there it was in good black type.

The waiter brought him napkin, butter, bread and a glass of water, and paused expectantly for the order.

"You can bring me some plain boiled potatoes," said the Irishman, spreading a piece of bread and munching it with relish.

"Anything else, sir?" inquired the waiter.

"Not right now," said the Irishman. "Look out that those potatoes are nice, will you? Get mealy ones—you know the kind."

The waiter brought him two excellent specimens and he began his meal.

"Why, yes; bring me an order of mashed potatoes—see that they're good—with a lump of butter melting on them, don't you know."

The waiter looked a trifle dismayed and finally inquired with a tinge of sarcasm in his voice:

"Won't you select some dessert?"

The Irishman had something of a twinkle in his eye as he scanned the bill of fare again, and he was smiling to himself as he remarked:

"Yes, you may bring me some of that old-fashioned potato cake. Mother used to make that fine, and I always was fond of it. Funny they don't have it more at these restaurants."

The waiter stepped back as if he had confronted a hoodoo, and he almost ran to the kitchen. When he returned, the guest had dispatched the other potatoes and he fell hungrily on the potato cake when it was placed before him.

"Anything else, sir?" ventured the waiter, timidly.

"I'll take a finger bowl, please."

And when he had lighted his cigar, the Irishman pushed back his chair and moved toward the door. The waiter was before him in an instant, and the guest discovered a check under his nose. It read: "Plain boiled potatoes 20, mashed potatoes 20, potato cake 20, total 60."

He looked at the waiter severely and handed him back the check.

"Something wrong here," he said. "I don't owe you anything. This check must be for someone else."

"No, sah; that's yourn. That's for them potatoes you-all had."

"Potatoes? That's all I had, wasn't it?"

"Yes, sah; but——"

"Well, you don't expect a man to pay for potatoes, do you?"

"We certainly do, sah."

"You do? Well, why do you advertise them as free on the bill of fare? I'll never pay."

"Oh, them is only free with meat orders, sah," and the waiter grinned compassionately on the guest.

"It don't say so, and you'll never collect from me. Just read that."

He pointed to the line that had attracted his attention on the bill of fare. It read:

"Potatoes, Plain Boiled, Mashed, or Old-Fashioned Cake, Free."

While the waiter was studying the card, the Irishman helped himself to a toothpick and walked out. The bill of fare still read that way yesterday.—Kansas City Star.

Varieties of Insurance.

"How many kinds of insurance are there?" asks a correspondent of the Insurance Press. By a coincidence we received in the same mail the business card of an enterprising local insurance agency in a Western city which claims to have on sale "all kinds of insurance and bonds." Here is the Western agency's list: Fire, life, safe, rents, theft, credit, patent, marine, tornado, accident, burglary, sprinkler, lightning, plate glass, transportation, tourists' baggage, bank and messenger robbery, tailors' and furniture floaters, physicians' and druggists' liability, travelers' samples, fidelity, official, guaranteed attorneys' department, contract, judicial and court bonds, teams, health, postal, elevator, casualty, flywheel, leaseholds, automobile, contingent, steam boiler, landlord's liability, use and occupancy, employer's liability, workmen's collective, liquor dealers' license, general liability, hold-up insurance, bank accounts.—Insurance Press.

Severe on the Hunters.

Marshall Colbert of the Southern District of Indian Territory has received instructions from the United States Indian Agent to confiscate all guns, ammunition, buggies, cooking utensils, and other paraphernalia belonging to hunting parties. This order will practically stop all hunting in the Chicasaw Nation, as Marshall Colbert will instruct all his deputies to see that the Indian Agent's instructions are carried out.—Kansas City Journal.

SCIENTIFIC & INDUSTRIAL

M. Holt, a Frenchman, has invented an automatic compass for use on board ship which automatically registers, minute by minute, the direction of the compass, so that, by consulting the chart which is the result, it is possible to determine what the route was that was followed at a given moment of the passage.

The toxin of fatigue is obtained by Herr Weichardt, a German biologist, from the muscles of animals that have been worked to exhaustion. This muscle extract is separated from other products of muscular activity by dialysis, great care being taken to avoid contamination by bacteria, and it can be dried and preserved for a short time, but rapidly loses its power. Injected into mice, rabbits or guinea pigs, it causes all the symptoms of fatigue.

The climatological records of the British Empire for 1903 have just been brought together from twenty-five stations. The hottest place was Coolgardie, Western Australia, with a maximum shade temperature of 113.4 degrees on January 27; and the lowest shade temperature was 60.8 degrees below zero at Dawson on January 26. The greatest yearly range—150.3 degrees—was also found at Dawson. The greatest mean daily range was 235 degree sat Winnipeg, and the least was 8.5 degrees at Hong Kong. The greatest rainfall, 93.67 inches, was recorded at Hong Kong, and the least, 10.74 inches, at Dawson.

Acetylene black, a fine quality of carbon or black pigment, is obtained as a by-product at Foligno, in Italy, by an interesting process lately described by H. Becker. The residue from purifying crude sugar by the baryta process—that is, by treatment with barium hydroxide and then with carbonic acid—consists of moist barium carbonate; and this is fed with carbon into an electric furnace, where it is converted into barium carbide. The carbon monoxide evolved is burnt, the heat evolved being used to dry the raw materials. The carbide produced is at once decomposed with water so as to obtain barium hydroxide, and the acetylene liberated is made by imperfect combustion to deposit its carbon.

The new telephone microphone of M. Scheer, of Brussels, is known as the "isophone," and it is claimed to give a much softer and more accurate reproduction of the voice, music, etc., than the ordinary transmitter. It is essentially a hollow disc sounding box enclosing a simple carbon system. The carbon granules are contained in a movable leather receptacle, which is adjusted behind the vibrating plate so as to receive the vibrations through a small blunt point of ebonite, and which has also at its opposite sides two small sticks of carbon terminating the poles of the battery. The sensitive and certain action is attributed to the readiness with which the granules adjust the pressure between the carbon sticks by their own weight.

Mme. Loubet.

The mother of President Loubet, who died recently at the age of ninety-one years, was a woman of a type to be met with nowhere outside of France. She came of that country stock, to be perfectly candid, that peasant stock, which is the backbone of the republic, and she never pretended to be anything but what she was. Even after her son became President of France she could not be induced to pay a visit to Paris.

Of course she was proud of M. Loubet's success, but it is said that her first remark after she learned that he was President was: "I shall see him less than ever now." In this, however, she was mistaken. M. Loubet continued to be a frequent visitor to the little farm at Marsanne where he was born, and which, after her sons became successful men, Mme. Loubet looked after alone. She always refused to intrust the management of the farm to anyone else, and remained vigorous in brain and body almost to her dying day. When her sons visited her she made them help in the work. When Emile Loubet went to Marsanne soon after he had been elected President, her first words, after she had greeted him, were:

"Come on, Emile, I want you to do something. I am too old to knead the bread, but I never let anyone else bake it; you must help me in the job."

The President thereupon took off his coat and went obediently to work.—New York Times.

Passing of the Mackintosh.

Two factories at Canning Town and Silvertown established to meet the demand for mackintosh material have recently been closed owing to lack of orders.

The manufacture of the material out of which the waterpro f mackintosh is fashioned has in the short space of three years been completely upset by the advance of rainproof cloth.—London Daily Mail.

Cannot Reduce a Rate.

It is stated in Washington that under the Townsend rate bill if a rate is fixed by the commission it cannot be lowered by a railroad. Should an emergency arise calling for a decreased rate the railroads or shippers would have to appeal again to the commission, there being no latitude allowed, whatever the circumstances. Hitherto a maximum rate has been the rule, but no such concession is made under the proposed legislation.

America Found Too Soon.

Christopher Columbus made a mistake in discovering America in 1492, according to Prof. J. Paul Goode of the department of commercial geography of the University of Chicago. In an address before the seniors of the midway institution, says the Chicago Chronicle, the geography expert told the collegians that the turbulent condition of Europe at that time regarding religion and morality was a setback to the progress of the new world. "It would have been much better had this great discovery came a century later," said the professor. "Then the European countries would have been better prepared to develop a new country."

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In some of the London schools the boys take lessons in cooking.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed Free, Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The crown forests of Russia comprise 30,000,000 acres belonging to the Czar.

Popular Cars.

The Pope-Hartford and Pope-Tribune gasoline cars and runabouts meet the specific demands of a large class of automobile users. They are simple in construction, free from complication and efficient. Prices from $500 to $1600. For finely illustrated catalogues and descriptive matter, address Dept. A, Pope Manufacturing Co., Hartford, Conn.

Glass houses may soon be made stone-proof.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A former army officer plays a hand organ on the streets of Sheffield, England.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Fruits grown in China are usually inferior in flavor.

Ivory Congratulations.

A very famous American dentist met the English husband of an American friend of mine with the genial congratulation: "My dear sir, I wish you joy! You have married a first-rate set of teeth."—Fortnightly Review.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

English Shopkeepers.

The upper class in England is sinking; the middle is rising rapidly, and those who belong to the former keep shops in assumed names, while those who belong to the latter endeavor to conceal that they themselves are connected with trade. The conversation of both, however, betrays that they are shopkeepers.—London Truth.

A Land of Girl Slaves.

China is undoubtedly the greatest slave country in the world. Of a population of 400,000,000 over one-fortieth are slaves. Every family of means keeps its girl slaves; most of them are purchased to do housework, it being cheaper to buy than to hire.

CURE YOUR KIDNEYS.

When the Back Aches and Bladder Troubles Set In, Get at the Cause.

Don't make the mistake of believing backache and bladder ills to be local ailments. Get at the cause and cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

Captain S. D. Hunter, of Engine No. 14, Pittsburg, Pa., Fire Department, and residing at 27[illegible]9 Wylie Avenue, says:

"It was three years ago that I used Doan's Kidney Pills for an attack of kidney trouble that was mostly backache, and they fixed me up fine. There is no mistake about that, and if I should ever be troubled again I would get them first thing, as I know what they are."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

FOUR MINUTES A LONG TIME.

How a Lawyer Impressed the Fact on a Jury and Won His Case.

Bert Norton, of Macon, won a lawsuit in the Federal Court at Hannibal, few days ago in a way unusual among lawyers—by silence. Mrs. Martha B. Phipps, of Macon, sued the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway Company for $15,000. She claimed that a spark from one of its engines caused the burning of her deceased husband's business property at Ethel. The testimony showed that the Santa Fe train stopped at Ethel four minutes the night of the fire, but that also the fire was well under way before the train pulled out, and the road's attorneys argued that it was ridiculous to maintain that a fire could be started by a spark and get well under way in such a short time. Mr. Norton devoted practically his entire argument to this point.

"He said," says the Macon Republican, "if a young fellow was sitting on a sofa playing hands with his girl, time traveled like an express train; but if you dumped a lot of engine sparks on the pine roof of a dry building in summer time, four minutes were ample to settle the fate of the structure in spite of all efforts to save it. There were some incredulous smiles at this. The attorney took out his watch and handed it to Juryman L. S. Harlan, a banker of Clinton Hill, Randolph County, and requested him to signal when four minutes had passed. The jurymen leaned over and looked down at the watch. Then they got tired and settled back in their seats. Mr. Harlan lowered his hand and rested it on his knee. The attorney shifted his feet a few times, and sat down in a chair. Judge Adams looked at the clock and then out of the window.

"A deputy marshal put his head in at the door to see what was the matter and waited the result of the curious scene. Nearly every man in the room that had a watch was studying its face. The speaker was sacrificing four minutes of his allotted time, but he felt that it was well invested. At last Juror Harlan announced the four minutes had expired and handed the watch back to Mr. Norton. Only four minutes, and yet to every man in the room it had seemed, under the suppressed tension, to have been twice as long. The court remarked after the case had been decided that it appeared fully fifteen minutes. The wearisome suspense was an effective object lesson to the jury and a startling exposition of what might transpire in that time. The jury found that the defendant's engine had ample time in four minutes to fire the restaurant building, and they brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for $14,198.28—the exact sum her proof showed her loss to be."

The case had been pending in the courts ten years.—Kansas City Journal.

Hotel Proprietor's Big Income.

The lessee of a New York hotel who thought he had earned enough to retire from business and enjoy his fortune in leisure recently had an offer for his rights in the business that he had built up. After a consultation with his lawyers he settled on $8,000,000 as a reasonable sum. There was no formal consent to sell for that amount, but that was the figure that seemed just after a hurried view of the situation. There came from the intending purchasers an intimation that they were willing to do business immediately on that basis. Luckily nothing definite was done until the lawyers set out to make a more thorough investigation as to the value of the property based on the income it yielded annually. On that basis the hotel was vastly more valuable than it had at first been considered. The proprietor's personal profit for the last eight years had averaged $1,000,000. In view of these profits the price placed on the hotel was increased to a figure which it was quite impossible for the syndicate to pay. In view of the large amount he found himself to be earning annually, the proprietor was quite satisfied to remain in harness a few years longer.—New York Sun.

He Would Outwit Fate.

The man's bump of eloquent entreaty was highly developed. Thus did he acquire a railroad pass.

The man's bump of caution stood way out on his head.

"I have heard," said he, "that passengers traveling on a pass always get into an accident, and cannot recover damages from the railroad by reason of the fact that they were traveling on a pass. Therefore," said he, "I will outwit fate and get insured in an accident company."

From the fact that he assumed to outwit fate it will be deduced that his bump of conceit was also highly developed. True. The man's bump of conceit was a regular knubble.

As a matter of fact, there was a railroad accident. The man was in it. He didn't even receive a scratch. Other passengers who had paid $1.65 for a ticket managed to receive black eyes, bruised elbows, and things, and averaged something like $5000 apiece damages from the soulless and grasping railroad company.

To outwit fate! Oh, the fatuity of man!—New York Sun.

A Treacherous Foe.

The latest dispatches from Mexico about the bubonic plague are far from reassuring to those who have watched the progress of the disease since it was first reported in that country. To many people the fact that it is in Mexico and that Mexico is far away causes them little concern. The same apathy was apparent in this country when the scourge appeared in Honolulu, but later when it reached across the Pacific and gained a foothold in San Francisco there was a general cry for measures to prevent its spread. In crossing the Pacific ocean the disease gave a striking evidence that it is a dangerous, treacherous foe, therefore extraordinary precautions should be taken to prevent its passing the border between this country and Mexico. Once over the boundary no one can predict what may happen. While there is no occasion for any great alarm in the Northern States, yet the health officials, both State and Federal, cannot be too careful, for it has been proven more than once that fancied security has brought about a lax condition of affairs with disastrous results. So now is the time to apply the remedy of prevention, in which in the end is the better and cheaper method.

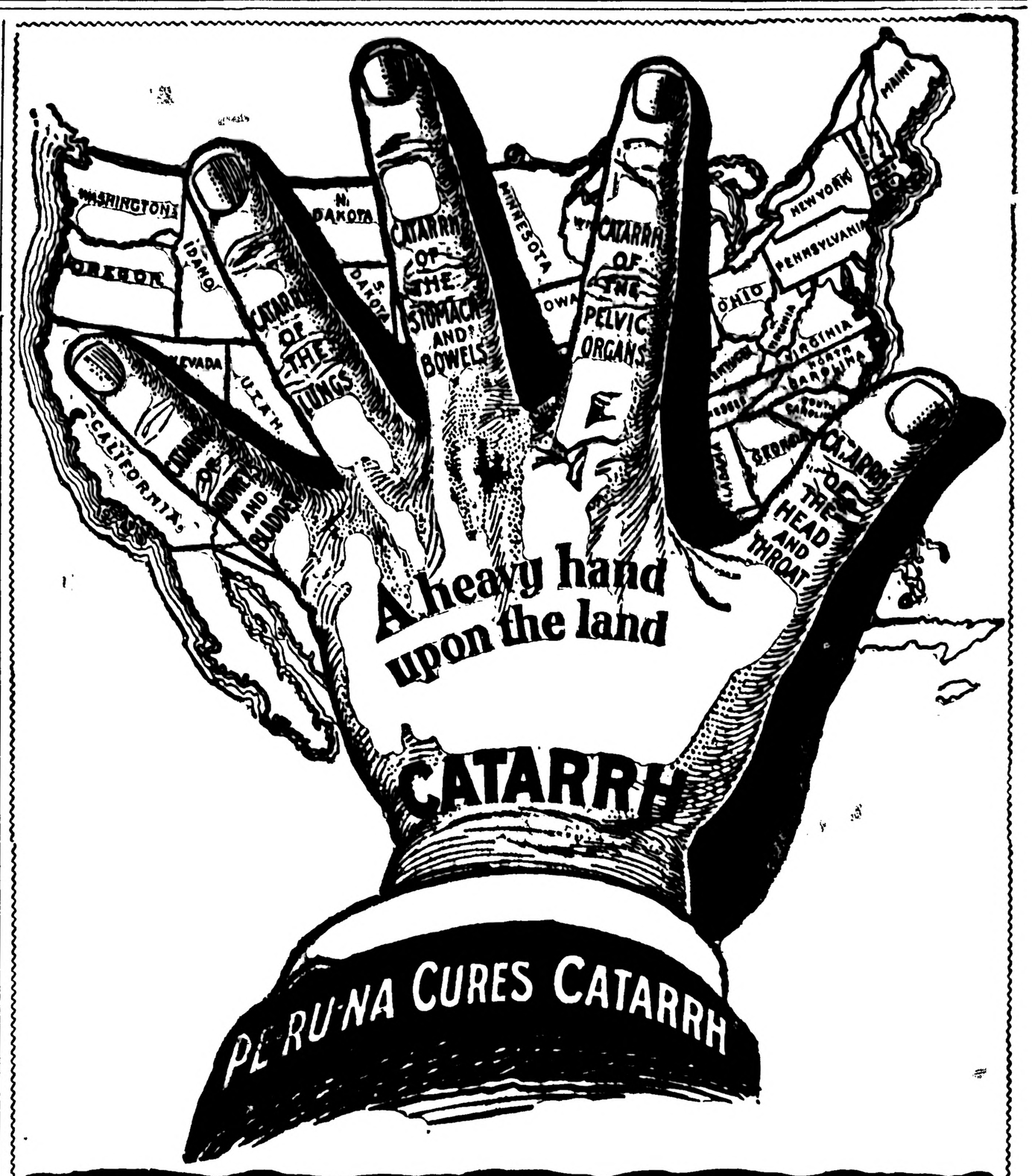
GREATEST MEN.

Napoleon Leads, With Shakespeare Second, Mohammed Third.

Who are the 10 greatest men the world has known? Dr. J. McKeen Cattle gives "Napoleon, Shakespeare, Mohammed, Voltaire, Bacon, Aristotle, Goethe, Julius Caesar, Luther, Plato." "The method I followed," says the author, "to discover the 1,000 who are pre-eminent was this: I took six biographical dictionaries or encyclopedias —Two English, two French, one German and one American—and found the 2,000 men in each who were allowed the longest articles. In this way some 6,000 men were found. I then selected the men who appeared in the lists of at least three of the dictionaries, and from these selected the thousand who were allowed the greatest average space. Thus was obtained not only the thousand men esteemed the most eminent, but also the order in which they stand. According to this list the 10 most eminent are given above.

Novel Test for Office.

Persons aspiring to become bailiffs at Alnwick, in Northumberland, England, have to go through a curious and somewhat unpleasant ordeal. Before the election the various candidates ride up in a body to a horse pond, and there, dismounting from their steeds, plunge into the water and struggle as best they may to the other side. The music of a brass band cheers them during their struggles in the dirty water. This ancient custom dates from the reign of King John, who once paid a visit to the town in 1210 and found no fitting welcome prepared for him. The blame of this state of unpreparedness was fastened on the luckless bailiffs, who were promptly thrown into the horse pond by royal command.



Peruna is recommended by fifty members of Congress, by Governors, Consuls, Generals, Majors, Captains, Admirals, Eminent Physicians, Clergymen, many Hospitals and public institutions, and thousands upon thousands of those in the humbler walks of life.

With the old surety,

St. Jacobs Oil

to cure

Lumbago and Sciatica

There is no such word as fail. Price, 25c. and 50c.

BROMO-SELTZER

CURES ALL

Headaches

10 CENTS--EVERYWHERE

Cascarets 63

CANDY CATHARTIC

10c 25c. 50c. All Druggists

Genuine stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

I BUY BRAINS!

Agents wanted for "The New York Evening News," the Dollar-A-Year Daily. Easy to get subscriptions. I got 42 myself in 15 minutes. Keep posted! Latest markets, fashions, stories, politics, etc. Joseph Howard, Jr., the most famous Newspaper man in America, writes exclusively for us in New York. "Howard's Column" alone is worth more than the entire price of the paper. Only one dollar per year for a Metropolitan Daily Newspaper. Address WALTER SCOTT, Editor and Proprietor, New York Evening News, 187 Broadway, New York.

GREGORY'S SEEDS Sold under three warrants. New catalogue free. J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

SEND STAMP. Get full description and price of fifty choice Cheap Farms in Ashtabula County; best county in Ohio. H. N. BANCROFT, Jefferson, Ashtabula County, Ohio.

P. N. U. 9, '03.

If afflicted with weak eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

Annual Sprat Banquet.

The annual sprat banquet was held at Yarmouth, England, recently, when a select company sat down to a meal consisting of a score of courses. The banquet opened with sprats in aspic, and in quick succession came sprat soup, sprats, grilled and deviled, sprats kippered, sprats soused and sprats a la corporation—a clever arrangement of filleted sole wound round the boy of each little sprat. Another quaint dish was sprats on horseback—the fish being served on tiny mounds of bacon. The more lordly herring had its turn. There were sides of silver herring, smoked herrings, Yarmouth bloaters and kippered herrings.

New Copper Plating Process.

In the new Dessolle process of copper plating the cleansed metallic article, first subjected to an electric current in a preparatory "adhesion bath," are placed in the usual plating bath, and the latter is driven forcibly in jets against the articles and the anoides. This removes gas and impurities from the bath. The result is a perfectly smooth deposit of copper, which can be given unusual thickness with great durability.

Makes Better Scholars.

Punctuality buttons and book stamps are two new devices that are being used with marked success in the schools of Indiana. A button is given to a pupil at the beginning of the school month, and he wears it until he is absent or tardy, when he forfeits it until the beginning of the next school month. If a book is well kept a stamp is placed on the inside of the front cover. The children take pride in both button and stamp and strive to earn them.

A New Anesthesia.

Anesthesia by compressing the carotid artery, though unknown to us seems to have been long in vogue among the natives of Eastern Java and neighboring islands. The practice has been brought to notice by Dr. Steiner, a Dutch physician, who discovered it among some prisoners at a hospital at Sourabaya, and afterward experimented to test the method. Of 30 native subjects tried, 25 became insensible. Sensibility and thought were lost suddenly and so completely that in one case an abcess was lanced without the patient's knoweldge, and in no case was there any injury. Cerebral anemia is supposed to be one cause of the effect, though it is probable that there are other factors, such as compression of important nerves. The Javanese believe that this anesthesia gives benefit in cases of fatigue, headache, insomnia, etc., and it is thought that so simple and harmless a means of producing sleep should be of calue in surgery.

About a hundred years ago the use of starch for stiffening the frills round the neck was considered highly reprehensible, if not positively sinful.

New Source of Gutta Percha.

Investigation about a year ago showed that the balata tree grows in abundance along thousands of miles of the Amazon and its tributaries, but that the Brazillians were rapidly cutting the trees for firewood and building material. Since then the production of gutta percha from this source has begun. Each tree yields an average of 3 1-2 pounds and a competent bleeder can prepare 40 to 50 pounds per day, one man's work producing as much sap as 20 men can get from rubber trees. The gum is ready for shipment after being fermented and then dried.

The unpleasant odor arising from the first fire heating apparatus has been investigated in Germany. It is found that the fine dust collecting in pipes and on steam coils during a season of rest contains much moisture and is rich in micro-organisms, and the first warmth causes the organisms to vegetate in great numbers. This sets free much ammonia, which gives off the disagreeable and irritating smell.

A woman's brain declines in weight after the age of 30.

PROVE DOAN'S FREE HELP.

Those who doubt, who think because other Kidney Remedies do them no good, who feel discouraged, they profit most by the Free Trial of Doan's Kidney Pills. The wondrous results stamp Doan merit.

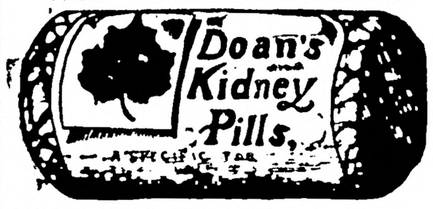
Aching backs are eased. Hip, back, and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, excessive, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills dissolve and remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness.

SALEM, IND., Feb. 5, 1903.—"I received the trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills and I must confess they did me wonderful good. It seems strange to say that I had tried several kinds of kidney medicines without doing me any good. I had backache, pain in my bladder and scalding urine, and the sample package sent me stopped it all in a few days, and with the package I am now using from our drug store I expect to be cured permanently. It is wonderful, but sure and certain the medicine does its work. I was in constant misery until I commenced the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."—CHAS. R. COOK, P. O. Box 90, Salem, Washington Co., Ill.

SOUTH BARTONVILLE, ILL., Feb. 8, 1903.—"I received the trial package of Doan's Kidney's Pills and have bought several boxes of my druggist. They have done me much good. I was hardly able to do any work until I began taking them; now I can work all day and my back does not get the least bit tired." BIRD GRAY.

FREE—TO MAKE YOU A FRIEND.



FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, N. Y.,
Please send me by mail, without charge, trial box Doan's Kidney Pills.

Name .....

Post-office .....

State .....

(Cut out coupon on dotted lines and mail to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.)

Medical Advice Free—Strictly Confidential.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS.—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1 50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905.

A Golden Wedding.

At the Catholic Church in Paradise township, on May 16th, was commemorated the Golden Anniversary of the marriage of William and Caroline (Noel) Dellone by a Solemn High Mass. The Mass was offered by Rev. Father Boyle, pastor of Spring Grove and Paradise Catholic Churches, assisted by Rev. Father Burger, of Lancaster, as deacon, Rev. Fr. Reudter, of York, as sub-deacon. The altar was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flowers and candelabra under the care and direction of Mrs. Kaiser, of Paradise. The Master of Ceremonies was Francis Elder, of near Abbottstown. At the organ presided Mr. Severinus Noel, who, accompanied by the local choir, rendered the music in a style exceptionally pleasing and inspiring. The church was filled by the children and grandchildren with many friends and relatives from Baltimore, Harrisburg, York, Hanover, McSherrystown, as well as a large number of old-time associates from the immediate neighborhood. At the conclusion of the services, the Rev. pastor congratulated the aged couple in a very pleasing and complimentary manner.

The presents were numerous, handsome and valuable and greatly appreciated by the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Dellone are aged respectively 76 and 75 years. They were both born in Paradise township and with the exception of a few years spent in Baltimore, resided there. Mrs. Dellone is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter Noel of Paradise, who celebrated their Golden Anniversary in 1880.

Killed by Trolley.

William H. Dotterer was struck by a trolley car, which he wanted to board last Tuesday night, at Beallsville, Md., 14 miles outside of Washington, D. C., and was so badly injured about the head that he became speechless and death resulted on the following Friday morning in the Emergency hospital, Washington. The remains were brought to Gettysburg Monday morning and the funeral was held in the afternoon from the home of his brother, J. Samuel Dotterer. Deceased was born near Emmitsburg. His wife, a daughter of the late Jacob Lott, of near Seven Stars, survives, together with two daughters and four sons. He was a brickmaker, and resided at Beallsville the past year.

Sunday Court.

York, Pa., May 21.—Major J. St. Clair McCall held a profitable Sunday court this morning. The proceeds of the haul amounted to $135. Roundsman Gotwalt and six policemen, together with Detective Fickes and several newspaper men, raided a house in East Market street last night. Eleven persons were taken—seven young men and four young women.

They were each required to pay a fine of $10, and the proprietress was fined $25. Among the young men were several church workers, who squirmed a good deal when they found that they were caught in the net.

One of the most distressing items we have been obliged to write is the mental sickness of Obediah Harner, of Germany township. Last week he was in town and his actions and talk indicated mental derangement. He has been in Frederick during the past week. Wednesday the deputy sheriff of this county went to that city and on a clever ruse took him to Gettysburg where he is under care of county authorities. He was there placed under simulated arrest, taken before a magistrate who committed him to jail on purely fictitious charge. Financial distress is said to be the cause of his mental break down. He has always been a most exemplary citizen.—Jeffersonian.

Have your watches, clocks, jewelry, etc., repaired by skilled mechanics, and at bottom prices. Also when you wish to purchase a clock, watch or anything in the jewelry line, we have the largest and most complete line in the county.

C. A. BLOCHER,
5 5-tf. Center Square, Gettysburg.

HOW TO WARD OFF OLD AGE.—The most successful way of warding off the approach of old age is to maintain a vigorous digestion. This can be done by eating only food suited to your age and occupation, and when any disorder of stomach appears take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to correct it. If you have a weak stomach or are troubled with indigestion, you will find these Tablets to be just what you need. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

The Same Old Way.

A trunk tagged Mifflin, Pa., and consigned to John W. Keller, New Oxford, Pa., passed through Hanover with such devices on as "Just Married," "Kiss Me," "Due, 50," "Good-bye Mary Dear," "Wife wanted under Thirty," and others that would indicate the tying of a knot between parties of the first part.—Hanover News.

Mr. Keller is now employed in the Livingston shoe factory here and the new Baritone player in the Citizens Band.

Verdict for $9,433 69.

A verdict for $9,433.68 in favor of the Blue Ridge Hotel Company has been rendered by Judge Stockbridge, in Baltimore City Court, in the suit of hotel company against the Western Maryland Railroad Company to recover under an agreement entered into by the railroad company on October 23, 1883, guaranteeing the interest and dividends on the bonds and stock of the hotel company.

Gettysburg Remembered in Will.

The General Synod of the Lutheran church has received the following bequests from the will of the late Charles W. Slagle, of Baltimore:

Absolute bequests—Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, $800; Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, $800; board of home missions, $800; board of church extension, $800; Parent Education society, $600; St. Matthew's Lutheran church of Hanover, Pa., $100.

Offered Position.

William W. Fridinger, formerly of Hagerstown, now engaged in the baking business in the City of Mexico, has offered Hubert Smith, formerly of Boonsboro, and who learned his trade with Mr. Fridinger a position and forwarded him a ticket to Mexico. Mr. Smith is now employed at New Oxford, this county.—Exchange.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY THE VERRY BEST.—"I have been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and want to say it is the best cough medicine I have ever taken," says Geo. L. Chubb, a merchant of Harlan, Mich. There is no question about its being the best, as it will cure a cough or cold in less time than any other treatment. It should always be kept in the house ready for instant use, for a cold can be cured in much less time when promptly treated. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

While seated in a cab of the engine, W. W. Hinton, a Northern Central freight fireman, was shot in the neck and left leg as his train was proceeding northward in the vicinity of York Haven at 8;25 o'clock Thursday evening. According to the fireman's statement, the bullets came from one of a row of shacks occupied by Italian laborers. The injured railroaded was brought to York, had his wounds temporarily dressed at the hospital. Later he left for his home in Baltimore. The hospital physicians say his wounds are not of a dangerous character. The person who fired the shots is still at large.

TERRIFIC RACE WITH DEATH—"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect, that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Randolph Wehler's drug store; price 50c.

A law passed by the last legislature and now in effect imposes a fine of $10 or imprisonment upon any person throwing rubbish, ashes or garbage on any street or alley in any city, borough or township in the commonwealth.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—Mr. C. B. Wainwright of Lemon City, Fla., has written the manufacturers that much better results are obtained from the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in cases of pains in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus by taking it in water as hot as can be drank. That when taken in this way the effect is double in rapidity. "It seems to get at the right spot instantly," he says. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF CHRISTIANNA LOUGH, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

E. G. LOUGH, Administrator,
5-5-6t New Oxford, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day within a radius of three miles.

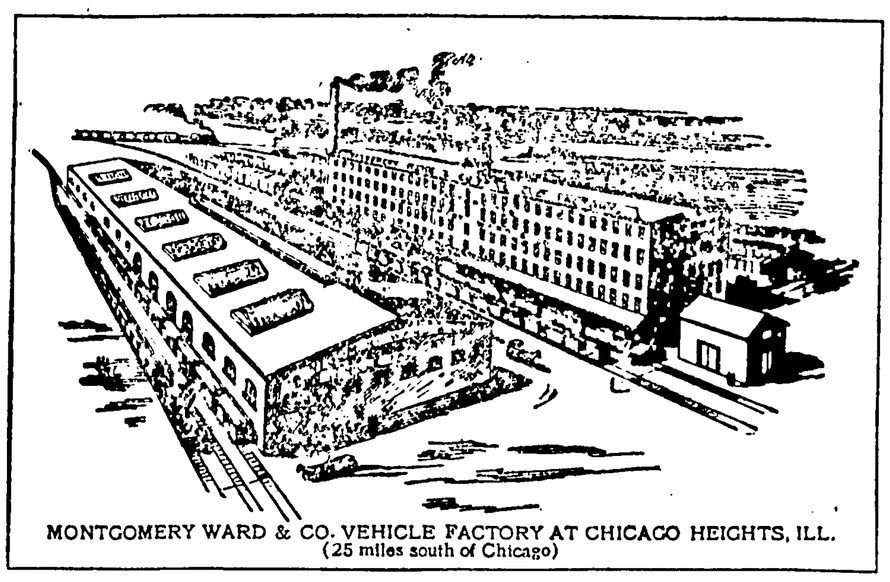
DR. S. G. COONS,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON PITT STREET, NEAR W. M. DEPOT.

A Personal Letter from Mr. Shaw

When looking for a new factory superintendent two years ago, I visited the three great vehicle centers of the Central West; talked to and investigated the records of thirty men, many of them having charge of some of the largest factories in the country. I found my man. **I know that we have one of the very best vehicle factory superintendents in America.** He has had twenty years' experience in buggy building. All that time he has been accustomed to making high grade work. That is our class. I attend personally to the buying of materials; am thoroughly conversant with every kind, size, the weight, grade, strength, finish, price and general construction of every piece of woodwork, hardware, steel, leather, cloth, paint and varnish that goes into our work; have visited and examined the material, and have torn apart the finished work of six or eight of the largest factories; want to say that **I am confident we are building a better buggy than these factories ship to the dealer at one-third more than the price we ask you.** A fact. Think it over.

Our pay roll, when compared with that of other factories, shows that we are paying more in wages. This means we have a higher class of mechanics. The result is better quality of work.

We had over 60,000 orders in this department last year. Very busy now, but we have a lot of good, experienced men to help. People are realizing that this is the place to buy vehicles.



MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. VEHICLE FACTORY AT CHICAGO HEIGHTS, ILL.
(25 miles south of Chicago)

I know of factories who build practically but one buggy, but have possibly twenty different prices. To explain: Here is their $35.00 buggy; their $40.00 buggy has the same wheels, body, axles, gear, shafts, top, etc., as their $35.00 job, with possibly 50 cents more in little immaterial things; and so forth all the way along the line. We grade our work. We make the same small percentage of profit on a $50.00 job that we do on a $35.00. On high-priced work we are not only giving better quality of material and better finish, but more improvements and little equipments which you do not find on the cheaper rig.

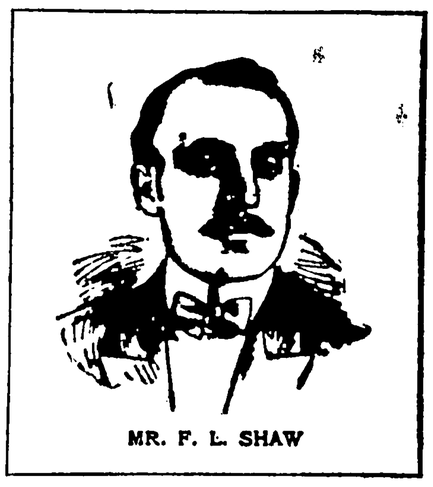
Recently a certain manufacturing concern which builds work for a catalogue house, ordered, through another party, one of our low-priced buggies and had it shipped to their factory for examination. They wanted to know why people were buying Ward's vehicles. Upon receipt of the job it had so many features of the higher priced buggies, such a fine finish, and was so stylish and well proportioned in every way that they concluded we had made a mistake and sent them our highest priced buggy. Imagine what they said! There was no mistake at all. **The facts are** (and I will stake my reputation upon it) **that we are giving our customers stronger and more durable vehicles, better made in every way, easier riding, more stylishly trimmed, better finished and altogether with more lasting qualities for the money than any other buggy concern in the world.**

Our vehicle business in 1904 increased 20 per cent; other houses fell behind 30 per cent. We never put a $50 description on a $40 job.

We have purchased material for manufacturing twice as many vehicles in 1905 as in 1904. We paid spot cash for it. We expect great things. Have really put prices upon the finished work that are extraordinarily low when considering the quality. **Send us your order and we guarantee to return you good material and good labor in the shape of a good rig.**

Send for Our Vehicle Catalogue

The descriptions in our vehicle catalogue are correct. We have the goods to back them up. **We know what's under the paint.** If you have not received a copy ask for it. Order



MR. F. L. SHAW

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The Greatest Sale of Muslin Underwear and Children's Dresses, Starts May 8th.

All Sizes of Night Gowns,

New and Clean, with lace and embroidery trimmings; prices ranging from 50c to $2.50.

Corset Covers.

5c.—Cambric, felled seams, pearl buttons, well made and fitted, (only 3 to a customer.) Lot of Corset Covers from 50c to $1.50, slightly soiled, at 1-2 price. Excellent Styles of Nainsook embroidered and lace trimmed covers, 25c to $3.50.

Petticoats,

50c.—Cambric, full width, lawn ruffle, cluster of 3 hemstitched tucks.
Others with lawn flounce, deep ruffles of blind and English embroidery, Val. lace, Point De Paris lace, with ins. to match, from $1.00 to $6.00.

Drawers.

25c—Muslin, deep cambric ruffle, hemstiched tucks.
Others of Nainsook, clusters of tucks, embroidered and lace trimmed, from 50c to $2.50.

Children's Clothes.

Our entire stock of Infants' long and short dresses and skirts at half-price during this sale.
Also a lot of white and colored dresses for children from 2 to 12 years of age, at 1-2 price
Children's and Misses' Underwear, sizes 1 to 14 years.
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Also emb. and lace trimmed, from 13c to 35c.

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Sold in New Oxford by R. Wehler.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ABRAHAM SHEELY, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

G. C. SHEELY, New Oxford, Pa.,
JOHN A. SHEELY, Hanover, Pa.,
4-28-6t. Executors.

Muffle the Drums

By E. A. Brininstool

Muffle the drums! Let the bugles blow
Softly their music this hallowed day!
March with reverent step and slow,
Homage to war's martyred heroes pay.
Over the graves
Of our fallen braves
Low droops the flag, while a nation is weeping
Blow, bugles, blow,
Softly and low,
Over the fields where our blest dead are sleeping!

Muffle the drums! 'Tis a sacred day,
Hallowed and honored its memory keep.
Naught but Love's tokens we bring to lay
Over the graves where our fallen sleep;
Blow, bugles, blow,
Softly and low,
While fairest flowers Love's hand is here strewing,
Over the graves
Of a nation's braves,
Over the sod which our tears are bedewing!

Muffle the drums! See, the flag is furled!
Shouts of the battle have died away.
Over the fields where war's dust-cloud whirled
Peace and tranquillity reign to-day.
Clashing of arms,
Wild bugle alarms,
Ne'er shall be heard where our heroes lie sleeping
Rest, soldier, rest,
While o'er thy breast
God's sacred watch-fires their vigil are keeping!

Muffle the drums! On steep mountain heights,
Down in the valleys, on land, o'er sea,
Thundered the guns through wild days and nights,
Spilling the life-blood for you and me.
Charging brigades
Met flashing blades,
Stern was the contest on battlefields gory.
Sleep, heroes, sleep!
O'er land and deep,
Thine was the contest, and thine be the glory!

RHETORIC OF MEMORIAL DAY

BY JAMES R. CAMPBELL.

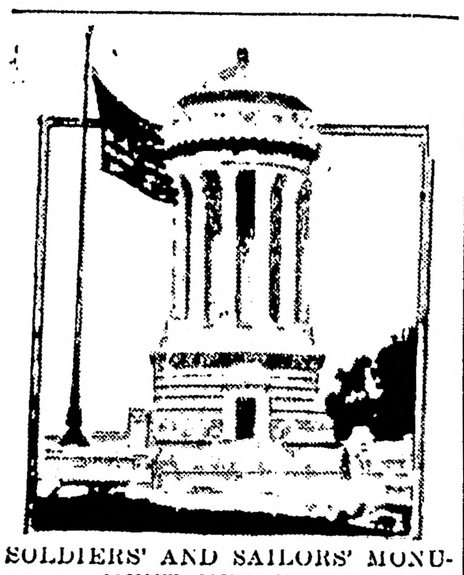
A FEW more years and the grave—perhaps a nameless one—shall hold the last soldier of the Civil War. Let us take a glimpse into the literature of Memorial Day. It fairly teems with beautiful thoughts and noble sentiments. It shows that the orator, statesman and bard have not forgotten the men who fought to preserve this Republic of ours.

The first of a whole series of famous orations on this patriotic theme was delivered one November day in 1864 on the battlefield of Gettysburg, when a tall, gaunt, sad-faced man arose amidst the plaudits of his hearers and uttered the words of as great an address as ever fell from the lips of a Demosthenes or a Webster—words that will burn in the American heart as long as it remains susceptible to the fires of patriotism. It is needless to add that we refer to Abraham Lincoln and his famous Gettysburg address. It has come to be classic in literature.

Bayard Taylor's Tribute.

Yet the world did note, and it will long remember, what was said and done on that November day, forty years ago. Five years afterward Bayard Taylor wrote an ode founded on the words of that oration. It contains some beautiful thoughts on the dead heroes, and the following is an extract from it:

This they have done for us, who slumber here—
Awake, alive, though now so dumbly sleeping;
Spreading the board, but tasting not its cheer;
Sowing, but never reaping;
Building, but never sitting in the shade
Of the strong mansion they have made;
Speaking their word of life with mighty tongue,
But hearing not the echo, million-voiced,
Of brothers who rejoiced,
From all our river vales and mountains flung.
So take them, heroes of the songful past!
Open your ranks, let every shining troop
Its phantom banners droop,
To hail earth's noblest martyrs, and her last.
Take them, O Fatherland!
Who, dying, conquered in thy name;
And, with a grateful hand,
Inscribe their deeds who took away thy blame—
Give, for their grandest all, thine insufficient fame!
Take them, O God! our brave,
The glad fulfillers of Thy dread decree;
Who grasped the sword for peace, and smote to save,
And, dying here for freedom, died for Thee!



SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT, NEW YORK.
Frederick D. Pangborn.

To see what "gentlemen of the cloth" have thought about the dead soldier I append the following from the lips of one of the most honored of that noble vocation, Henry Ward Beecher:

"Oh, tell me not that they are dead—that generous host, that airy army of invisible heroes! They hover as a cloud of witnesses above this nation. Are they dead that yet speak louder than we can speak, and a more universal language? Are they dead that yet act? Are they dead that yet move upon society and inspire the people with nobler motives and more heroic patriotism?

"Ye that mourn, let gladness mingle with your tears. It was your son, but now he is the nation's. He made your household bright; now his example inspires a thousand households. Dear to his brothers and sisters, he is now brother to every generous youth in the land. Before he was narrowed, appropriated, shut up to you; now he is augmented, set free and given to all. Before he was yours; he is ours. He has died for the family that he might live to the nation. Not one name shall be forgotten or neglected; and it shall by and by be confessed of our modern heroes, as it is of an ancient hero, that he did more for his country by his death than by his whole life."

Robert G. Ingersoll's Masterpiece.

It is said that the best of the feast is always reserved till the last. It seems so in this case, for the following is said to be one of the most eloquent extracts in the English language. This seems strange, too, since the speaker has never been given much credit for having beauty of soul or purpose by the world in general; but he was a born orator, and he gave utterance to many a beautiful thought and noble sentiment in the course of his career. Listen to Robert G. Ingersoll's vision:

"The past, as it were, rises before me like a dream. Again we are in the great struggle for national life. We hear the sound of preparation—the music of the boisterous drums, the silver voices of the heroic bugles. We see thousands of assemblages, and hear the appeals of orators; we see the pale faces of women and the flushed faces of men; and in those assemblages we see all the dead whose dust we have covered with flowers. We lose sight of them no more. We are with them when they enlist in the great army of freedom. We see them part with those they love. Some are walking for the last time in quiet, woody places with the maidens they adore. We hear the whisperings and the sweet vows of eternal love as they lingeringly part forever. Others are bending over cradles kissing babes that are asleep. Some are receiving the blessings of old men. Some are parting with mothers who hold them and press them to their hearts again and again, and say nothing; and some are talking with wives, and endeavoring, with brave words spoken in the old tones, to drive away the awful tear. We see them part. We see the wife standing in the door with the babe in her arms—standing in the sunlight sobbing. At the turn of the road a hand waves—she answers by holding high in her loving hands the child. He is gone, and forever.

"We see them all as they march proudly away under the flaunting flags, keeping time to the wild, grand music of war—marching down the streets of the great cities—through the towns and across the prairies—down to the fields of glory, to do and die for the eternal right. We go with them one and all. We are by their side on all the gory fields, in all the hospitals of pain, on all the weary marches. We stand guard with them in the wild storm and under the quiet stars. We are with them in the ravines running with blood—in the furrows of old fields. We are with them between the contending hosts, unable to move, wild with thirst, the life ebbing slowly away among the withered leaves. We see them pierced by balls and torn with shells in the trenches of forts, and in the whirlwind of the charge, where men became iron with nerves of steel. We are with them in the prisons of hatred and famine, but human speech can never tell what they endured. We are home when the news comes that they are dead. We see the maiden in the shadow of her sorrow. We see the silvered head of the old man bowed with the last grief. The past rises before us. We hear the roar and shriek of the broken shell. The broken fetters fall. Three heroes died. We look. Instead of slaves we see men and women and children. The wand of progress touches the auction block, the slave pen and the whipping post, and we see homes and firesides, and school houses and books, and where all was want and crime, and cruelty and fear, we see the faces of the free.

"These heroes are dead. They died for liberty—they died for us. They are at rest. They sleep in the land they made free, under the flag they rendered stainless, under the solemn pines, the sad hemlocks, the tearful willows, the embracing vines. They sleep beneath the shadows of the clouds, careless alike of sunshine or storm, each in the windowless palace of rest. Earth may run red with other wars—they are at peace. In the midst of battle, in the roar of conflict, they found the serenity of death.

"I have one sentiment for the soldier, living and dead—cheers for the living and tears for the dead."

By way of conclusion nothing could be more fitting than one of the stanzas from that touching poem called "The Blue and the Gray." It was written from an incident that happened in the South in which the graves of the Northern and the Southern soldiers were impartially covered with flowers by the noble women of the place. This spirit is gradually infusing itself into the hearts of all in these latter days; and, after all, it seems just, for they all were soldiers—they all fought for the cause they thought was right:

No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead.
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment Day—
Love and tears for the blue,
Tears and love for the gray.

LIEUT.-COM. FREDERICK POOLE, OF THE CHINESE NAVAL RESERVES, PLACING A WREATH ON THE GRANT MONUMENT IN NEW YORK.

Garlands of Regret.

Far in the gloom-wrapt wilderness,
Where crooning pine trees wave,
The wild winds wail a requiem
Above a soldier's grave;
No gleaming shaft uprears its head
To mark the nameless tomb,
No comrades come with martial tread
To deck the spot with bloom.

Yet ever when the fields are clothed
In richest hues of May,
One woman holds within her heart
A lone Memorial Day;
And on that distant, unmarked grave
In sombre shadows set,
She lays a wreath of fadeless love
And garlands of regret.

—The Household.

Ride On, Proud Flag.

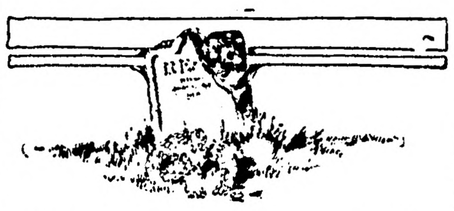
Ride on, proud flag, while angel song
Breaks on the hills from sea to sea;
Thy stars are symbols of the skies,
Thy stripes are tokens of the free!

—C. J. Smith.

Fighting Ohioans.

The history of the Thirty-fourth Ohio Infantry includes accounts of several battle which are not generally mentioned in war chronicles. It fought a great deal out of the beaten track of armies, doing much fighting in West Virginia against the guerrillas. In 1863 the regiment served as mounted infantry, fighting as such at Wytheville, Va., July 18, where Colonel John T. Toland was killed.

ON CEMETERY HILL



Hail, haunted acres of encamping dead,
Whose hills, reset with guns in battle line,
To-day repeat and echo the divine
Appeal of war! Here gallant Sickles sped
His living thunderbolts, and Hancock bled,
Calm Meade arrayed, and fortune rose and fell
Here Devil's Den was war's distincter hell,
And angry guns debated o'er the dead
With mouths aflame with shot and whistling shell!
Glory has decked, with bronze and marble pose,
Her battle-chiefs, in honor fixed alone—
But o'er this waste of graves, pale Sorrow throws
Her scarf of tears, to mark each little stone.
"All hail, O, sacred circles of 'Unknown'"

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GETTYSBURG, PA.

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McPHERSON & McPHERSON,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Office on second floor of "Star and Sentinel" building. Will attend promptly to all legal business submitted to them.

NEWSY GLEANINGS.

It is rumored from Kansas that United States Senator J. R. Burton is about to resign.

Fifty cents has been fixed as the general admission price to the Lewis and Clark Exposition, Portland.

In Barton County, Missouri, a boy of eighteen and a girl of fourteen were married on December 4 last. The girl has already sued for a divorce.

An effort is being made by the officers in the Brooklyn Navy Yard to prevent the bluejackets of the warships from giving their cap ribbons to visitors as souvenirs.

A special detective force has been organized in Berlin to protect unaccompanied women from insult. Within six months 158 men have been convicted for this kind of molestation.

An agreement pledging the signers to give no employment of any kind, directly or indirectly, to Japanese, is being circulated in Yolo County, California, and being numerously signed.

The Australian Government has organized an expedition to explore the region between Lake Eyre and the boundary of Queensland. This land is said to be one of the worst deserts in the world.

A committee of four chiefs, representing the Cherokee Indians, recently visited the City of Mexico, treating with President Diaz for a concession of land grant. They wish to move to Mexico, if possible.

The lifeboatmen at Gorleston, England, went on strike the other day for higher wages and when signals of distress were sounded from a lightship they refused to put out in their boat Another crew had to take out the boat.

Since March 14, 1900 (when the National Banking act was so amended as to permit the organization of national banks with a minimum capital of $25,000, instead of $50,000), 2411 banks, with $139,895,300 capital, have been organized.

MEAT PIE.

An old way of making "English meat pie" is to take finely chopped cold beef, put in a deep baking dish a layer of the meat, stew lightly with breadcrumbs, season highly with salt, pepper, butter and a few drops of onion juice; repeat the process till the dish is full or your meat used up. Pour over it a cup of stock or gravy, or, lacking these, hot water with a teaspoonful of butter melted in it; on top a good layer of breadcrumbs should be put and seasoned and dotted with butter. Cover and bake half an hour; remove the cover and brown.

General Chaffee has issued an order that American soldiers must be swimmers, states the Hartford (Conn.) Courant. This is sound policy, and it is good work to compel the men who are not up in the art to learn. It is almost as essential to a soldier as shooting. But there is not reason for limiting the compulsion to the army. It should be most emphatically enforced in our public schools.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The shade trees along our streets are out in their fullest foliage.

Born—May 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. J. Smith, of Irishtown, a son.

Farmers, load your guns, lightning rod agents are on the road again.

Born—May 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Herman, W. High street, a son.

Because you drop a nickel on the plate, do not expect a through ticket to Paradise.

Have your Lawn Mowers put in first-class cutting condition by J. B. WEAVER.

Potato bugs, cut-worms and tramps are disturbing the equanimity of the farmers now.

Sunday was the sixteenth anniversary of the Epworth League of the Methodist church.

Milton Sheely removed his family from Redland to the new hotel at Bittinger's last week.

Never before in the history of Pen-Mar has so much building work been in progress as this season.

Mrs. Joseph Bievenour of Mountpleasant township, is confined to her bed with inflammatory rheumatism.

How times have changed: "Did he leave any insurance:" is now asked instead of "was he prepared."

Mr. I. C. Bosserman, the Carlisle street saddler is suffering with the mumps, while his wife has a severe attack of quinsy.

There was a killing frost in some places Sunday morning and reports indicate damage to tomatoes and other tender plants.

Mr. William Weimer of Littlestown, is the proud possessor of several fine broods of chickens. Out of 100 eggs 100 peepers were hatched.

The B. F. Schriver canning Co., of Littlestown, is erecting an addition to their factory in that place. The extension will be 30 by 116 feet.

The East Berlin Canning Company has already secured 325 acres of sweet corn and tomatoes that will be planted for the new canning factory.

Soon the heart of the fisherman will long for the deep pool in the limpid stream where the bass and "sunny" hunger after the tempting worm.

Prof. Elmer E. Kuntz, formerly of Uriah, Cumberland county, along the Reading railroad, has been elected superintendent of the schools of Lansford.

The festival to have been held by the Sewing Circle of the First Lutheran Church, on the evening of Decoration Day, has been posponed indefinitely.

Rich copper ore has been discovered on the farm of Postmaster McIlhenny near Hunterstown. A fifty-foot shaft was sunk and abundant evidence of the ore found.

William Flury of Wrightsville, got 12 "peeps" out of 11 eggs. One of the eggs had a double yolk and produced 2 chicks. This is not a "snake" story but a fact.—Star.

It is estimated that the Harrisburg wreck cost the Pennsylvania Railroad Company about $350,000. Most of the claims of the injured were settled for small sums.

J. H. Plymire has purchased the restaurant on Center Square, of T. E. Warner, and taken possession of same on Monday. Mr. Warner will close out the grocery business.

Miss Mary Gardner, daughter of Mrs. Alice Gardner, of York Springs, last week assumed the position of principal of the schools of Ashbourne, a fashionable suburb of Philadelphia.

Miss Elfie Robinson, daughter of Mr and Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Hanover street, who has been confined to the house for some weeks with rheumatism, is again able to be out and about.

Break up the habit of borrowing your neighbor's paper and get one of your own. Your neighbor that you borrow from may like to read his paper just when you have it. Did you ever think of this?

Mr Richard Steffy, who we last week made mention of as having returned to his home in this place from Philadelphia on account of illness, has so far recovered as to be able to be out and about.

Mrs. Martha Fickle, of Bowlder, has a pet cat which catches snakes and takes them home alive and the owner of the cat had the pleasant experience of having the cat bring into the house two live snakes last week.

Secretary of War Taft on Thursday appointed Major General Lunsford L. Lomax, of Virginia, a member of the Gettysburg National Park Commission, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Major Wm. M. Robbins, of North Carolina, the Confederate member of the Commission, who died two weeks ago.

On Friday evening of last week Rev. and Mr. Geo. N. Lauffer, of this place, entertained the members of Penn'a. Delta Chapter of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity, located at Gettysburg College.

A barn together with ten horses and eight head of cattle, sheep and other property, belonging to Clark McCullough, at Big Spring, near Carlisle, were destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss $3000; origin incendiary.

O. A. Smith, general traveling salesman for the M. P. Moller Pipe Organ Co., of Hagerstown, last week closed a contract for the placing of an $1800 organ in the M. E. church at Gettysburg. One-half of the amount is paid by Andrew Carnegie.

While ringing the door bell at the office of a pysician, his mission being to procure relief from his ills, Frederick Hueter, 69 years old, of York, was stricken by paralysis of the heart shortly before 9 o'clock Tuesday night, and fell to the pavement dead.

Rev. A A. Parr, pastor of the Lutheran church at Spring Grove, has accepted a call to Lutheran church at Lock Haven. For a number of years Mr. Parr has been pastor of the Spring Grove church. Rev. Parr is a son of Wm. Parr of Redland this county.

The Hanover Gas Co., which for several years past has been owned and operated by Philadelphia capitalists, who purchased the plant from the Hanover Gas Company, has again changed ownership, and is once more in the hands of Hanover people.

"Mike," an Irishman employed at Bittinger's lime kilns, while helping at the New Valley View Hotel, at Bittinger, Saturday evening, fell from a walk leading to Hotel and cut his forehead severely. Fourteen stitches were necessary to close the wound.

The shoe factory building of Mrs. Laura C. Dechert, corner of High and Orange streets, offered at public sale on Thursday, was not sold. Mrs. Dechert will now have the building converted into a double dwelling house as soon as the mechanics can be secured.

Mark T. Swartz, formerly of this place, son of J. O. Swartz, now cashier of the First National Bank of Nazareth, Pa., who has not been enjoying very good health of late, has been granted a leave of absence for six weeks and has gone to Denver, Col., and San Francisco, Cal.

While in his stable C. A. Ruff, of Berlin street, heard little chickens peeping on the wall and upon getting up he found that a pigeon had hatched out two chickens and was acting as a mother to them. He left her in undisturbed possession and will watch their growth with interest.

A son of Geo. Shelleman, residing on the Michael Nell farm, near the Swift Run bridge, between this place and New Chester, was seized with an epileptic convulsion while at the supper table Monday evening. A physician was hastily summoned and the young man is improving.

The Citizens Band gave their first open air concert on Center Square Saturday evening and their music was highly appreciated by the large audience gathered around the Square. The band has just added to their equipment two large two-burner gasoline torches which furnish plenty light for evening concerts etc.

Mrs. Annie E., wife of Henry Funk, of Hanover, through her attorneys, Ziegler & Son, has brought suit for slander against Samuel T. Witmer, Jr., of the same place. The papers in the case were served on Mr. Witmer by Sheriff Manifold Wednesday afternoon. The writ is returnable June 30th, but the case will hardly reach open court before next Fall.

John Stevens, of Heidlersburg, was seriously injured while in his chair factory one day last week. He was doing some work on the third floor when he stepped on an unboarded portion of the floor and went crashing down on the second floor breaking through that and landing below with several ribs injured and otherwise badly bruised.

The Bank of York Springs is to be made a National Bank in the near future. This move was made necessary by the rapid increase of business. The institution has only been in business a little over six months but have made rapid strides in that length of time. The new bank will be capitalized at $25,000 and the stock is being rapidly disposed of.

The estate of William E. Jenkins, late of Conewago township, has been closed through an adjustment by the heirs, there being no will. Miss Hannah Jenkins will assume the home farm, and has also bought the interest in the "White House' property at Edgegrove. S. L. Jenkins, of Ellicott City, Md., receives the farm at Irishtown, and also purchased the wood lot in the Pigeon Hills.

The borough authorities of Hanover, have placed signs on the main streets, calling attention to the penalty of spitting on the pavements and crossings throughout that town. An ordinance forbiddeng the same was recently passed by the town council, and violators will be subjected, upon conviction, to a fine of $1 for each offense.

Mr. Edward Olewiler, 31 years old, died at 11:30 o'clock Monday forenoon at her home at Long Level, York county, from burns received a week ago while endeavoring to smother flames arising from an exploded coal oil stove. Although burned almost to a crisp about the body, arms and face, the woman retained consciousness throughout the accident.

McClean Stock, son of Rev. Dr. C. M. Stock, of Hanover, grandson of Hon. Wm McClean, of Gettysburg, and a graduate of Gettysburg College five years ago, on Monday was appointed district attorney of York county at a salary of $1,000 per year. The salary is fixed under the law, which permits the the president judge to fix the compensation at an amount to exceed $1,000.

John L. Glatfelter, aged sixty-one years, and Tacy A. Lehr, of the same age, appeared at the clerk of the court's office, Gettysburg, last Tuesday, and took out a marriage license. They are reported to have been married before Justice of the Peace Wm. P. Quimby, at Gettysburg. In the marriage license Mr. Gladfelter's occupation is given as that of a farmer, and his residence at York.

Driving Accident.

D. E. Buckey and wife, of Littlestown, were driving on Midway between 4 and 5 o'clock Sunday evening toward McSherrystown. Samuel Kohler, of near New Oxford, was driving in the same direction at a lively gait, when the girth of the harness tore, causing the shafts to fly up and started the horse to run away. The team of Mr. Kohler collided with that of Mr. Buckey, upsetting the latter, throwing the occupants to the ground. Fortunately no one was seriously injured.—Record.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Elmer Haar and family, of Washington, D C., spent several days with friends in town.

Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer spent part of last week attending the Spring meeting of the Adams County Conference of the West Penn'a. Synod at Dubs' Church.

Mrs. J. L. Sheetz and daughter Marion, spent several days at Frederick.

Miss Kathryn Hersh, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. C. T. Clippinger, Pitt street.

Miss Mary Emmert spent several days at Frederick.

Rev. O. C. Roth and wife, of Altoona, spent some time at the home of Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street. Rev. Roth preached in the M. E church Sunday morning.

Miss Ida Sunday, of Hanover, spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Hersh, at Eagle Hotel.

Prof. and Mrs. H. A. Lantz, of Gettysburg, spent Saturday and Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. G. N. Lauffer, W. High street.

A Very Nervy Horse Thief.

East Berlin, May 23.—One day last week a man came to the home of David Phillips in Reading township and asked for something to eat, offering to do some work. Mr. Phillips gave him a few days work at digging garden, etc., and on Friday morning paid him off and asked the man to accompany him to town. He declined saying he would stay until Mr. Phillips returned, but about 11 o'clock he took a horse and blanket, leaving a note saying he had gone to York Springs and would return at 9 o'clock. About 3 miles from town he borrowed a saddle, saying he would return it in the evening. On Saturday Mr. Phillips followed him, tracing him to York Springs, thence to Dillsburg where he had stayed over night. He said he was on his way to Carlisle.

At York Springs and Dillsburg he offered the horse for sale. Mr. Phillips gave a description of the man to Detective White, of Carlisle. The detective was of the opinion that the same party had stolen a cow in Cumberland in broad day-light, sold her and skipped. Monday Mr. Phillips received a telegram from Detective White saying that he had taken the man, who was still in possession of the horse. The thief is an American, about forty-five years old.

Burton Staub, son of Mrs. John Staub, of McSherrystown, and Miss Annie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Samuel Smith, of Irishtown, will be married May 31st, at St. Mary's church, McSherrystown, by Rev. Fr. Hemler

Buy a "White Lilly" Washing Machine, the lightest running and best washer on the market. See it at D. F. SLENTZ'S, Carlisle street.

Death's Doings.

Colonel Alexander Brown died at Gettysburg May 17, aged 80 years. He was a veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars, and fought in the battle of Gettysburg. He was the last Mexican War pensioner in Adams county.

Mrs. Florence V. Clapsadle, widow of the late John J. Clapsadle, died Tuesday, May 16, at Lykens, Pa., aged about 65 years. Deceased resided in this place for a number of years. She was a daughter of John Heagy, of Hamilton township, and was married about 40 years ago to John Clapsadle, son of David Clapsadle, of Mountpleasant township, who died here about 15 years ago. She is survived by three sons—Harry Clapsadle, of Ambler, Pa., William, of Perth Amboy, N. J., and Charles, of Lykens, Pa.—and one daughter—Mrs. Grace Eby, of Lykens, Pa. One brotyer, John Heagy, of Rockville, Md., and four sisters—Mrs. Alice Fiddler, St. Louis, Mo., Mrs Anna Diehl, West Chester, Pa., Mrs. Eliza Oberholtzer and Mrs. Maggie Gates, Hoboken, M. J. The remains were brought here on the 1:19 p. m. train Thursday and taken to the Eagle Hotel where short services were held, after which they were laid to rest by the side of her late husband in the New Oxford Cemetery. A delegation of Hanover Home No. 30, of which deceased was a member, attended the funeral.

Mrs. Peter Grim, of Paradise township, York county, died Wednesday afternoon of paralysis. Interrment Saturday at Mummert's Meeting house.

Dr. David M'Conaughy White, the aged and widely known dentist, died at his homo in Hampton at 5 o'clock Friday evening, from general debility, being bedfast for some months, though he suffered no pain. Dr. White was twice married and is survived by his second wife and three sons and two daughters from his first wife Deceased had practiced dentistry for 65 years and was well and favorably known. His age was 84 years and 6 months. His funeral took place Monday at 12 o'clock, noon, service being held at the house and interrment made in the Hampton Cemetery, Revs. Bender of New Chester, and Gardner of York Springs, officiating.

Mrs. Susan Gallagher, wife of William K. Gallagher, of Gettysburg, died last Friday at midnight after an illness of only a few days, a strangulated hernia causing her death. She would have been 80 years of age next August.

Hymenial.

Mr. Joseph M. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Smith, of near Irishtown, and Miss Edith Marshall, youngest daughter of Mrs. Susan Marshall, of near town, were united in marriage in a Nuptial High Mass in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, this place, at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, May 23, by Rev. Michael Noel, an uncle of the bride, of the Church of the Gesu, Philadelphia. Prof. S. P. Noel another uncle of the bride, of Abbottstown, presided at the organ during the Mass. Miss Alphonzine Smith, a sister of the groom, and Mr. F. X. Marshall, of New York City, a brother of the bride, served as bridesmaid and groomsman. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was given the wedding party at the home of the groom's brother, Mr. Stanley Smith, near Irishtown. A sumptuous dinner with a reception in the evening was given at the home of the bride, followed by a great feast at the home of the groom, on Wednesday. The young couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents. The bride and groom are well thought of wherever known, and their host of friends extend their hearty congratulations for a happy and prosperous life's journey.

Mr. John C. Fleshman, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fleshman, of Hotel Oxford, and Miss Ella Irene Miller, daughter of Mrs. Jerome Miller, of near town, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock in a Nuptial Mass in the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 7:30 o'clock this Thursday morning, by Rev. Father Thompson. The wedding march was played by Miss Mamie Fleshman, sister of the groom, as the bridal party entered the church. Miss Emma Weaver, and Mr. Harry Fleshman, brother of the groom, served as bridesmaid and groomsman. A wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride, also a reception in the evening. The young couple are very popular among the young people of town and vicinity. That their path through life's journey may be paved with the brightest of sunshine is the hearty wish of their numerous friends.

Charles V. Forsyth and Miss Carrie S. Arnold, both of Franklin township, were married last Thursday at Arendtsville, by Rev. T. C. Hesson.

Elmer E. Lobaugh, of Menallen township, and Miss Mary E. Crum, of Bendersville, were married at the United Brethren parsonage, in Gettysburg, last Saturday, by Rev. S. L. Rice.

Memorial Day In New Oxford.

The parade will be in charge of Wm. Gilbert, as Chief Marshall. The parade will form on Center Square, and will move promptly at 5 p. m. to the Immaculate Conception Cemetery, thence to New Oxford Cemetery in the following order:—

Sunday Schools.
New Oxford Citizens Band.
Patriotic Order Sons of America.
Sons of Veterans.
G. A. R. and old Veterans.

The following will be the order of exercises at New Oxford Cemetery:—

Invocation by Minister.
Singing "America," by audience.
Ceremonies by Sons of Veterans.
Oration—Rev. W. W. Hartman.
Music by Band and Strewing of Flowers.
Firing Salute by Sons of Veterans.
Benediction.

Base Ball.

The first game of ball of the season on the New Oxford diamond will take place at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, May 27, between the heavy hitters from Cashtown and the home team. A good game may be expected and a large attendance is desired. The two games between the strong team from Spring Grove and the local team will be played on Thursday, June 1, Ascension Day, instead of Memorial Day, as stated last week.

WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?—Why suffer from rheumatism when one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm will relieve the pain? The quick relief which this liniment affords makes rest and sleep possible, and that alone is worth many times its cost. Many who have used it hoping only for a short relief from suffering have been happily surprised to find that after awhile the relief became permanent. Mrs. V. H. Leggett of Yum Yum, Tennessee, U. S. A., writes: "I am a great sufferer from rheumatism, all over from head to foot, and Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that will relieve the pain." For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Letter to J. A. Weikert.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: It costs two or three times as much to put paint on as to buy it. A gallon of poor paint costs as much as a gallon of good, for the work; and a gallon of good don't go half as far. Poor paint lasts half or a third or a quarter as long as good; and protects wood and iron a half or a third or a quarter as good.

Do you buy good paint or poor? You don't know any poor? Why, the market is full of it!

All Devoe agents have a state chemist's certificate which tells just what's in Devoe.

Go by the name: the one safe name: Devoe lead-and-zinc.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & Co.

Samuel Shirk & Sons, Hanover, sell our paint. 74

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat	$1 00
No. 2 "	98
Raked "	50
Rye	60 @ 65
Corn	48 @ 50
Oats	30 @ 32
Clover seed, per lb	8 @ 10
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw	9 00 @ 12 00
Timothy hay	6 00 @ 8 00

For Your Protection

we place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York

Woman's Realm

Taffeta Stocks.

A new kind of stock has made its appearance. It is of shaded taffeta—the bluish green, the pinkish brown, and the brownish yellow whereof so many taffeta shirt waist suits are made. There's the high stock and then in front a little knot, and from this two ends, which are just like an ordinary four-in-hand, only that the lower half of each end consists of a piece of accordion pleated silk, which spreads out in a flirtatious little fan. Quite catchy, too, are those with bows for a finish, because the ends of the bows are also accordion pleated.

With a little piece of accordion pleated silk it is apparently possible to make a natty neck finish for any frock.

Passing of the Blouse.

Blouses would seem to have disappeared for the moment, generally speaking. The predominating influence of the princess robe is doubtless partly the cause of this. Women in society, as a rule, dress "straight away" (unless they ride in the Bois early) for the day's necessities, and as le dejeuner en ville is generally part of the program, one cannot return after a morning's shopping to dress afresh for a 12.30 o'clock luncheon. So the smart afternoon gown is generally donned by a fair Parisienne as soon as she is up. This, be it remarked, in the sense of "ready to go out" means perhaps 11 a. m. Thus blouses and skirts of the morning persuasion are out of favor in the regular life if one is a la mode. And here I may observe that the redingote and princess gown are all supreme for the moment. In the case of the princess toilet a blouse is possible and even a good deal worn—that is, a blouse demi-namely, an empiecement and sleeves of some fancy velvet or silk and a cloth overgown, often with a simulated corsage en point. Perhaps even basques are added, thus combining the directoire note with the princess idea. I think fashions have seldom been so hopelessly "mixed," so to speak, as at the present time. There really seems to be no law or reason why we should not wear 1830 sleeves still with this distinct tendency toward directoire basque and revers.—New Haven Register.

The 'Backward Glance."

Miss Heywood tapped at Hazel's bedroom door. "I presumed on being your godmother and came right up," she called.

A minute later a tear-stained, girlish face peeped out, and Miss Heywood was drawn inside a room that looked as if a whirlwind had just passed through it.

"Horrible, isn't it?" Hazel agreed, as Miss Heywood glanced about. "You see, I was late to breakfast without doing a thing to this room, and then I rushed off to school, and mother left it all just for a lesson for me. And, oh, Ned has that nice Mr. Wilson up in his room, and Mr. Wilson knows that this is my bedroom, and when I asked Ned why he couldn't have had the brotherliness to close my door, he said—oh, he said—he was so used—to seeing it like this—he never thought!" And a wet hollow in a pillow which had evidently been doing duty before received Hazel's unhappy face.

"Hazel," said Miss Heywood, presently, "if you'll take orders from me for sixty seconds, I'll teach you something that will prevent you ever having this trouble again. I call it the 'backward glance.' "

Hazel was sitting up in surprise.

"Go stand by the door," began Miss Heywood, taking out her watch. "We'll suppose you are starting down to breakfast, but as you reach the door you give one backward glance to make sure that your room looks as you'd like to have it if the person whose opinion you value most were to pass the door.

"You see several things to do, don't you? But you have just one minute to do them in.

"Now, ready, begin! Pick up that nightdress from the floor and hang it on its hook. Take the slippers from the bed and those shoes from the middle of the room and put them in the closet. Good! Snatch that towel from the back of the chair and hang it on the rack. Lay those gloves and dangling ribbons and that collar inside the drawer and close all the drawers. Quick, please! Take that tangled mass of bedclothing and turn it smoothly over the foot of the bed. Lay the pillows on that chair by the window and throw up the window. Good! Hazel Marston, you did all that in one minute!"

"You stretched it," laughed Hazel, breathless with the race.

"Not one second," denied Miss Heywood, "and if my room looks tidier than yours to-day it is simply because I never, from the hour it was taught me, have forgotten to give the backward glance as I reached my door. Tell me now," and she took the girl's face in both her hands, "wouldn't it pay to get up just one minute earlier?"—Youth's Companion.

—Pretty— —Things— to Wear.

The reign of the transparent yoke of guimpe seems assured for a long time to come.

Chenille dotted fancy mesh veils are seen in all colors and are very popular for dress wear.

For general wear, a favorite veil has different sized pastilles of velvet on a net or chiffon ground.

The colors in millinery are wonderfully attractive. That brilliant hues will be most favored is certain.

Both rough and fine satiny straw braids are used to make fashionabl hats, and all the fashionable colors are procurable.

White pongee, in pure white, cream, string, oyster and other off shades, is extremely pretty, both for separate waists and for gowns.

There are shown tailor models in straw that will fresh up the mid-season's costume or provide the touch of completion to the new street suits.

French fashion writers have been exploting the tiny cap turban. For a time this style of hat or bonnet was confined to the theatre, but lately it has appeared for dressy, daytime wear.

Bright colored headgear when worn with a harmonizing costume is vastly becoming, and the idea has an economical interest, since one hat may be made to do duty with several costumes.

A white taffeta waist illustrated the extreme of the new mode. It was a surplice laid in inch-wide box pleats, and had a sharply pointed girdle, very long in the front, and huge leg-of-mutton sleeves. The guimpe and collar were of coffee colored lace, and there were high, transparent cuffs of the lace to finish the sleeves.

The fashionable hats continue to attract attention. The new models are markedly different from any that have been seen for a number of years. The built-up back is the most radical departure, and practically all the models shown so far have this feature more or less exaggerated.

"Sweetening" Wood.

The newest method of curing timber quickly for joiner work, pianos, etc., is to sweeten it. The process, which was invented by an Englishman named Powell, is described by United States Consul Atwell, in Roubaix, France:

"Powell replaces the sap of trees by beet sugar or saccharine, which acts as a preservative by driving the natural humidity from the fibres. Newly felled wood is laid on a wagonette, which is rolled in a huge cylinder, the interior of which is provided with pipes. The wood having been placed in the cylinder, the latter is supplied with sugar or saccharine. Hot water is then forced through the pipes. The heat boils the sugar, which penetrates the pores of the wood. Cooling is accomplished by cold water forced through the pipes. The cylinder is emptied of the sugar or saccharine and the wagonette is rolled into a special room, where the wood is dried by currents of hot air. After being cooled again, the wood, properly seasoned by the sugar, is ready for use. It is said not to spring or gather dampness and to be proof against destruction by ipsects.—New York World.

Witticisms of Jerrold.

"There's one song in ——" remarked a musical bore to Jerrold, speaking of a popular opera, "which always carries me away."

"Would that I could sing it!" ejaculated Jerrold.

It is related that on another occasion a long-winded friend stopped Jerrold, who was hurrying on urgent business along Regent street, with the question: "Well, Jerrold, my boy, what is going on?"

"I am," retorted Jerrold, shooting by without further response. — Harper's Weekly.

Plants That Mimic Stones.

In South Africa a plant of the genus Mesembryanthemum, growing on stony ground, so closely resembles a pebble that it has been picked up in mistake for a stone. Another species of the same plant, growing on the hills round the Karru, produces two leaves about as large as ducks' eggs, having a surface resembling weathered stone, of a brownish-gray color tinged with green. These plants look like stones, but for a short time they put forth bright yellow flowers. Still another species of the same plant resembles the quartz pebbles among which it grows.

HIS STRICT INTERPRETATION.

How an Irishman Got a Free Meal in a Kansas City Restaurant.

He was Irish, so of course the first thing he looked for on the bill of fare in Heidelberg was potatoes. Why an Irishman should go to Heidelberg for his luncheon does not appear, but his name was O'Flaherty, and he was in the Hotel Baltimore. He was entirely unprepared to say what he was going to eat, and his eye swiftly passed "Young Sage Hen, $1.50," and "Roast Young Chicken, 85." A second later he saw the word "Free" and nearly tipped the table in excitement. Who ever heard of anything being "free" at the Baltimore? And in Heidelberg, too! But there it was in good black type.

The waiter brought him napkin, butter, bread and a glass of water, and paused expectantly for the order.

"You can bring me some plain boiled potatoes," said the Irishman, spreading a piece of bread and munching it with relish.

"Anything else, sir?" inquired the waiter.

"Not right now," said the Irishman. "Look out that those potatoes are nice, will you? Get mealy ones—you know the kind."

The waiter brought him two excellent specimens and he began his meal.

"Why, yes; bring me an order of mashed potatoes—see that they're good—with a lump of butter melting on them, don't you know."

The waiter looked a trifle dismayed and finally inquired with a tinge of sarcasm in his voice:

"Won't you select some dessert?"

The Irishman had something of a twinkle in his eye as he scanned the bill of fare again, and he was smiling to himself as he remarked:

"Yes, you may bring me some of that old-fashioned potato cake. Mother used to make that fine, and I always was fond of it. Funny they don't have it more at these restaurants."

The waiter stepped back as if he had confronted a hoodoo, and he almost ran to the kitchen. When he returned, the guest had dispatched the other potatoes and he fell hungrily on the potato cake when it was placed before him.

"Anything else, sir?" ventured the waiter, timidly.

"I'll take a finger bowl, please."

And when he had lighted his cigar, the Irishman pushed back his chair and moved toward the door. The waiter was before him in an instant, and the guest discovered a check under his nose. It read: "Plain boiled potatoes 20, mashed potatoes 20, potato cake 20, total 60."

He looked at the waiter severely and handed him back the check.

"Something wrong here," he said. "I don't owe you anything. This check must be for someone else."

"No, sah; that's yourn. That's for them potatoes you-all had."

"Potatoes? That's all I had, wasn't it?"

"Yes, sah; but——"

"Well, you don't expect a man to pay for potatoes, do you?"

"We certainly do, sah."

"You do? Well, why do you advertise them as free on the bill of fare? I'll never pay."

"Oh, them is only free with meat orders, sah," and the waiter grinned compassionately on the guest.

"It don't say so, and you'll never collect from me. Just read that."

He pointed to the line that had attracted his attention on the bill of fare. It read:

"Potatoes, Plain Boiled, Mashed, or Old-Fashioned Cake, Free."

While the waiter was studying the card, the Irishman helped himself to a toothpick and walked out. The bill of fare still read that way yesterday.—Kansas City Star.

Varieties of Insurance.

"How many kinds of insurance are there?" asks a correspondent of the Insurance Press. By a coincidence we received in the same mail the business card of an enterprising local insurance agency in a Western city which claims to have on sale "all kinds of insurance and bonds." Here is the Western agency's list: Fire, life, safe, rents, theft, credit, patent, marine, tornado, accident, burglary, sprinkler, lightning, plate glass, transportation, tourists' baggage, bank and messenger robbery, tailors' and furniture floaters, physicians' and druggists' liability, travelers' samples, fidelity, official, guaranteed attorneys' department, contract, judicial and court bonds, teams, health, postal, elevator, casualty, flywheel, leaseholds, automobile, contingent, steam boiler, landlord's liability, use and occupancy, employer's liability, workmen's collective, liquor dealers' license, general liability, hold-up insurance, bank accounts.—Insurance Press.

Severe on the Hunters.

Marshall Colbert of the Southern District of Indian Territory has received instructions from the United States Indian Agent to confiscate all guns, ammunition, buggies, cooking utensils, and other paraphernalia belonging to hunting parties. This order will practically stop all hunting in the Chicasaw Nation, as Marshall Colbert will instruct all his deputies to see that the Indian Agent's instructions are carried out.—Kansas City Journal.

SCIENTIFIC & INDUSTRIAL

M. Holt, a Frenchman, has invented an automatic compass for use on board ship which automatically registers, minute by minute, the direction of the compass, so that, by consulting the chart which is the result, it is possible to determine what the route was that was followed at a given moment of the passage.

The toxin of fatigue is obtained by Herr Weichardt, a German biologist, from the muscles of animals that have been worked to exhaustion. This muscle extract is separated from other products of muscular activity by dialysis, great care being taken to avoid contamination by bacteria, and it can be dried and preserved for a short time, but rapidly loses its power. Injected into mice, rabbits or guinea pigs, it causes all the symptoms of fatigue.

The climatological records of the British Empire for 1903 have just been brought together from twenty-five stations. The hottest place was Coolgardie, Western Australia, with a maximum shade temperature of 113.4 degrees on January 27; and the lowest shade temperature was 60.8 degrees below zero at Dawson on January 26. The greatest yearly range—150.3 degrees—was also found at Dawson. The greatest mean daily range was 235 degree sat Winnipeg, and the least was 8.5 degrees at Hong Kong. The greatest rainfall, 93.67 inches, was recorded at Hong Kong, and the least, 10.74 inches, at Dawson.

Acetylene black, a fine quality of carbon or black pigment, is obtained as a by-product at Foligno, in Italy, by an interesting process lately described by H. Beeker. The residue from purifying crude sugar by the baryta process—that is, by treatment with barium hydroxide and then with carbonic acid—consists of moist barium carbonate; and this is fed with carbon into an electric furnace, where it is converted into barium carbide. The carbon monoxide evolved is burnt, the heat evolved being used to dry the raw materials. The carbide produced is at once decomposed with water so as to obtain barium hydroxide, and the acetylene liberated is made by imperfect combustion to deposit its carbon.

The new telephone microphone of M. Scheer, of Brussels, is known as the "isophone," and it is claimed to give a much softer and more accurate reproduction of the voice, music, etc., than the ordinary transmitter. It is essentially a hollow disc sounding box enclosing a simple carbon system. The carbon granules are contained in a movable leather receptacle, which is adjusted behind the vibrating plate so as to receive the vibrations through a small blunt point of ebonite, and which has also at its opposite sides two small sticks of carbon terminating the poles of the battery. The sensitive and certain action is attributed to the readiness with which the granules adjust the pressure between the carbon sticks by their own weight.

Mme. Loubet.

The mother of President Loubet, who died recently at the age of ninety-one years, was a woman of a type to be met with nowhere outside of France. She came of that country stock, to be perfectly candid, that peasant stock, which is the backbone of the republic, and she never pretended to be anything but what she was. Even after her son became President of France she could not be induced to pay a visit to Paris.

Of course she was proud of M. Loubet's success, but it is said that her first remark after she learned that he was President was: "I shall see him less than ever now." In this, however, she was mistaken. M. Loubet continued to be a frequent visitor to the little farm at Marsanne where he was born, and which, after her sons became successful men, Mme. Loubet looked after alone. She always refused to intrust the management of the farm to anyone else, and remained vigorous in brain and body almost to her dying day. When her sons visited her she made them help in the work. When Emile Loubet went to Marsanne soon after he had been elected President, her first words, after she had greeted him, were:

"Come on, Emile, I want you to do something. I am too old to knead the bread, but I never let anyone else bake it; you must help me in the job."

The President thereupon took off his coat and went obediently to work.—New York Times.

Passing of the Mackintosh.

Two factories at Canning Town and Silvertown established to meet the demand for mackintosh material have recently been closed owing to lack of orders.

The manufacture of the material out of which the waterproof mackintosh is fashioned has in the short space of three years been completely upset by the advance of rainproof cloth.—London Daily Mail.

Cannot Reduce a Rate.

It is stated in Washington that under the Townsend rate bill if a rate is fixed by the commission it cannot be lowered by a railroad. Should an emergency arise calling for a decreased rate the railroads or shippers would have to appeal again to the commission, there being no latitude allowed, whatever the circumstances. Hitherto a maximum rate has been the rule, but no such concession is made under the proposed legislation.

America Found Too Soon.

Christopher Columbus made a mistake in discovering America in 1492, according to Prof. J. Paul Goode of the department of commercial geography of the University of Chicago. In an address before the seniors of the midway institution, says the Chicago Chronicle, the geography expert told the collegians that the turbulent condition of Europe at that time regarding religion and morality was a setback to the progress of the new world. "It would have been much better had this great discovery came a century later," said the professor. "Then the European countries would have been better prepared to develop a new country."

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. $2 trial bottle and treatise free Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

In some of the London schools the boys take lessons in cooking.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease. A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE, Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The crown forests of Russia comprise 30,000,000 acres belonging to the Czar.

Popular Cars.

The Pope-Hartford and Pope-Tribune gasoline cars and runabouts meet the specific demands of a large class of automobile users. They are simple in construction, free from complication and efficient. Prices from $500 to $1600. For finely illustrated catalogues and descriptive matter, address Dept. A, Pope Manufacturing Co., Hartford, Conn.

Glass houses may soon be made stone-proof.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of throat and lungs.—WM. O. ENDSLEY, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

A former army officer plays a hand organ on the streets of Sheffield, England.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, soften the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c. a bottle.

Fruits grown in China are usually inferior in flavor.

Ivory Congratulations.

A very famous American dentist met the English husband of an American friend of mine with the genial congratulation: "My dear sir, I wish you joy! You have married a first-rate set of teeth."—Fortnightly Review.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

English Shopkeepers.

The upper class in England is sinking; the middle is rising rapidly, and those who belong to the former keep shops in assumed names, while those who belong to the latter endeavor to conceal that they themselves are connected with trade. The conversation of both, however, betrays that they are shopkeepers.—London Truth.

A Land of Girl Slaves.

China is undoubtedly the greatest slave country in the world. Of a population of 400,000,000 over one-fortieth are slaves. Every family of means keeps its girl slaves; most of them are purchased to do housework, it being cheaper to buy than to hire.

CURE YOUR KIDNEYS.

When the Back Aches and Bladder Troubles Set In, Get at the Cause.

Don't make the mistake of believing backache and bladder ills to be local ailments. Get at the cause and cure the kidneys. Use Doan's Kidney Pills which have cured thousands.

Captain S. D. Hunter, of Engine No. 14, Pittsburg, Pa., Fire Department, and residing at 27[illegible] Wylie Avenue, says:

"It was three years ago that I used Doan's Kidney Pills for an attack of kidney trouble that was mostly backache, and they fixed me up fine. There is no mistake about that, and if I should ever be troubled again I would get them first thing, as I know what they are."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE HOUR SUPREME.

On nature's round
Which sweetest is, stillness or sound?
Which is most musical,
Song or the interval
When the silence stirs, to be
A voice, a melody?

On nature's way
Which fairest is, dawning or day?
Which would the nice eye choose,
The noon gold or the hues
When the shadow of the night
Wakes, smiling into light?

Beauty is bride
In midsummer or at springtide?
In June her solstice
Or when the pale mists be,
When the clod feels some warm power
At work, and lo, a flower!

Ay, when is bliss
The sweetest that it ever is?
When the loved one is at rest
Upon the lover's breast,
Or when he first may dare
To dream he feels her there?
—John Vance Cheney, in The Century.

THE GREAT FIGHT WITH THE KIOWAS AND COMANCHES.

BY GEORGE BIRD GRINELL.

THE main camp was on the South Platte River, and the Dog Soldiers were camped a day's ride from there. Porcupine Bear was the chief of the Dog Soldiers.

The Dog Soldiers determined that they would make a war expedition against the Kiowas and Comanches, and they sent Porcupine Bear to the main camp to ask the rest of the people to join them.

After Porcupine Bear had reached the camp and had delivered his message some one there who had whisky gave him some. A good many people got drunk, and some men began to fight. Little Creek had Lean Bear, one of Porcupine Bear's relations, down on the ground, and was cutting him with his knife, when Lean Bear called on Porcupine Bear, who was also drunk, to help him. When his relation called on him for help Porcupine Bear stabbed Little Creek, and his cousin then took the knife and killed him. After this Porcupine Bear and all who were concerned in the killing were sent away from the Dog Soldiers, and the command of that body was given to White Antelope and Little Old Man. The Dog Soldiers and the rest of the Cheyennes now came together to consider the question of the expedition against the enemy.

This happened in the year 1838, and the men who took part in the killing were nephews of White Thunder, then the keeper of the medicine arrows. For the offense they were outlawed, and were not permitted to remain with the main village, but were obliged to travel and encamp by themselves, off to one side. There were a very few lodges of them, less than a dozen men in all. Soon after this the whole camp started south to find the Kiowas and Comanches. All the Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches were together, and moving against them from the north were all the Cheyennes and Arapahoes together.

The outlaws, though not permitted to camp or to remain with the main village, accompanied it, traveling and camping by themselves, two or three miles to the westward. They were in constant touch with the main camp, and kept themselves informed of all that was happening.

After leaving the Arkansas River the Cheyennes and Arapahoes were sending out frequent parties of scouts to locate the Kiowa village. The first men sent out were Pushing Ahead and Crooked Neck. They had been strictly ordered to find the village if possible, but on no account to attack any Indians they might see. One day as they were watching from a hill overlooking Wolf Creek they saw two men coming down the stream, carrying shields and leading horses—evidently two Kiowas who had been on the war path. The Cheyennes watched them pass down the stream, and then returned to the camp and reported, saying that they believed the camp must be lower down on the stream.

The Cheyennes and Arapahoes continued to move on south. From Crooked Creek, Wolf Road and Gentle Horse, with five or six others, were sent out to locate the camp. These scouts were sent out after the ordinary custom of the tribe. The chiefs assembled in the centre of the circle and called out the names of men whom they knew to be swift runners and not afraid, ordering them to come to the centre of the circle. When they had come, the chiefs told them that they had been chosen to go out to look for the enemy, and that each one must do his best. The chiefs told them all they knew as to where the enemy's camp might be, told them where the village would stop each night for the next few days, so that they could readily find it, and ordered them not to leave the camp in the daytime, but to start after night had fallen.

Following these orders the scouts had gone on almost to Wolf Creek, and were traveling along in the bed of a little stream running into it from the north, when suddenly they saw people coming over the hills, prepared to run the buffalo, which were all about them. The Cheyennes lay down in the high grass of the creek's bottom and saw the Kiowas killing buffalo. One man, riding a big bay mule, drove a bunch of buffalo close by them, and killed several on the hillside, not more than forty yards away. The mule was fast; he kept among the buffalo all the time. Afterward the man's wife and a Mexican came along and cut up the animals and took the meat to camp. Wolf Road, Gentle Horse and the other scouts saw all this through the grass. Just at sundown, after all the people had gone, the Cheyennes left the creek and climbed to the top of the hill and saw the smoke of the camp and the horses feeding on the hills all about it.

The scouts returned. When they came in Wolf Road was ahead, for he was the leader. As a sign that he had seen something Wolf Road carried in his hand the wolf skin which he always had with him. The approach of the scouts had been observed, and the chiefs had already gathered in the centre of the camp to receive the report. They were singing and some were piling up a heap of buffalo chips, some distance behind which the chiefs stood. The scouts came toward the village running swiftly, and just as they reached the entrance of the circle they began to howl like wolves, and to turn their heads from one side to the other, like wolves looking.

They entered the circle in single file. The men of the camp, who from all these signs knew what the scouts were about to report, were putting on their war clothing, getting out their shields and jumping on their war horses, for they knew that good news was coming—that the camp of the enemy had been found. The scouts ran around in front of the chiefs and stopped. Wolf Road told what he had seen, then Gentle Horse, then each of the others. They passed on around behind the chiefs, and then from all sides of the camp all the young men on their horses charged toward the centre, each trying to be first to reach the pile of buffalo chips and to strike it, for it represented an enemy. Three men might count coup on it.

Then all the mounted young men rode around the chiefs while they were singing, and afterward they dispersed.

All were now busily preparing to attack the camp of the enemy which had been found. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes were camping together in one big circle, the Arapahoes at the northeast end.

Now a crier mounted his horse and went to the southeast end of the circle, and from there rode about it, telling what these scouts had seen. He cried out that the village would move against the enemy that night. It was a time of great confusion—men singing their war songs, painting themselves and their horses, fixing up their things and getting ready to start. During the night they set out for the camp of the enemy.

From the camp of the outlaws, off to the west, everything that was going on in the main village could be seen, and very likely one or more of the men may have been in the camp, for they often visited it.

The Cheyennes and Arapahoes left their camp as it was, the lodges standing and all their possessions in them. The women and children, carrying light camping outfits, followed the men, who marched ahead. During the night they stopped four times for a little while to rest.

At peep of day they formed in a long line. White Thunder, the medicine arrow keeper, opened the bundle, and with the usual ceremony pointed the medicine arrows in the direction where he supposed the enemy's camp to be. Then he wrapped the arrows up again and held the points toward the sky and told the Cheyennes to charge. They made the charge, but when they reached the river they found no camp there, but far up the river on the other side people could be soon on the hills, and when the Cheyennes had ridden down into the bottom they could see beyond a point of the bluff the Kiowa village.

Meantime the outlaws, a little way to the westward, had gone forward somewhat faster than the main body, and approached the stream just opposite the Kiowa camp. Just after the dusk of the morning Porcupine Bear—afterward called the Lame Shawnee—saw people ride over a hill before him—men and women going out to hunt buffalo. He was a little ahead of his party, when, looking from a crest of a hill, he saw them coming. He called to his men to keep out of sight, saying, "Keep down, keep down out of sight; I will deceive them." His men remained hidden, and he threw down his lance and began to ride backward and forward, making the sign that buffalo had been seen. When the Kiowas saw him they thought it was some one from their camp who had gone out before them and had found buffalo. They began to move toward him faster, still riding their common horses and leading the running horses. Porcupine Bear did not turn his face toward the enemy, but kept gazing off over the prairie, as if watching distant buffalo. He kept doing this until the Kiowas were so close that he could hear them talking.

Down in the ravine behind him were the other Cheyennes lying down on their horses, some fixing their shields or putting arrows on strings and some already prepared for the charge. Presently the Lame Shawnee called to them, "Be ready, now; they are getting close. We must not give them time to prepare for us."

At last, when he could hear them talking plainly, he reached down to the ground, caught up his lance, and turning his horse charged the Kiowas and all the other Cheyennes followed him. The Kiowas were so close that the Cheyennes were on them before they had time to think. They had no time to change horses, no time even to get their bows out of their cases. The Cheyennes lanced them and shot them down one after another until they had killed them all. They captured all their horses. The last Kiowa of all, with his wife, was so far behind that he had time to jump on his running horse and turned to flee, but his wife called to him, "Do not leave me," and he turned and rode back to help her, and was killed. Porcupine Bear—the Lame Shawnee—killed twelve, Crooked Neck killed eight. There were seven of these Cheyennes and thirty Kiowas, men and women.

Thus these Cheyennes gained the glory of counting the first coups in this great fight, but because they were outlaws the honor of it was not allowed to them, but to another man who counted the first coup in the general battle an hour or two later. Still, every one knew what Porcupine Bear's young men had done.

When the main body of the Cheyennes found that there was no camp opposite to them, but saw the camp and the scattered people up the stream, they separated. A part charged across the river and a part up the bottom. Those who crossed killed a number of men and women who were out gathering roots. Those who went up the bottom drove off a great number of horses, Gentle Horse alone getting between eighty and a hundred head.

The first man to count coup in the main body was a very young man, a Ponca captive—Walking Coyote—who had been adopted and brought up by Yellow Wolf, who had put him on a good horse for this fight. Walking Coyote was a Bowstring soldier.

Previous to going into this fight the Cheyennes had agreed that they would take no prisoners. A man who wished to take captive a girl who had a handsome elk teeth dress, seized her and was about to carry her off, when another Cheyenne came up and shot her and took her dress.

After the attack had been made on the Kiowa and Comanche camp a Comanche chief, who early in the morning had gone out to run buffalo, which were close by, heard the noise of the fighting, and came back to the village as fast as he could. He had ridden so hard that his horse was exhausted, but his people had his war pony ready, and he mounted it and charged toward the enemy and other Comanches followed him.

The Kiowas and Comanches were fighting behind their lodges and behind breastworks that they had thrown up, but when the Comanches charged Crooked Neck called out to his men, "Come, let us run and draw them away from the village." The Cheyennes all turned and ran and the enemy followed, riding hard, this Comanche chief being in the lead.

When they had gone far enough Crooked Neck called out to his people, "This is far enough—now turn." The Cheyennes turned and charged, and the Comanches and Kiowas also turned and ran. Sun-Maker, who was on a fast horse, almost overtook them, and shot two arrows into the back of the Comanche chief.

Sun-Maker watched the chief, and, as he drew close to the village, saw him begin to sway, and then saw him throw out his arm to catch his horse's neck, and saw him fall to the ground. After the peace was made the Comanches learned who it was that had killed this chief.

For most of the day after this there was fighting about the village perhaps until 4 or 5 o'clock. Then they stopped fighting. Six Cheyennes were killed on the north side of the river and six on the south side. Of these two were important men—White Thunder, keeper of the Medicine arrows, who was about seventy years old, and Big Breast. They do not know how many of the Kiowas and Comanches were killed, but it was a large number, women and children and men.

This was in the month of May, 1838.—Forest and Stream.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

To Open a Jar of Fruit.

If the cover of a fruit jar sticks, do not attempt to wrench it off; simply invert the jar and place the top in hot water for a minute. Then try it, and you will find it turns easily.

Candelabra Out of Style.

Except for formal functions, candelabra have gone out of use for dinners and luncheons and are replaced by single, slender sticks of brass, silver, glass or fancy china. A bride not long ago received as a wedding present four cut glass candlesticks with white silk shades edged with crystal bead fringe. Nothing among all her presents has given her greater satisfaction than this gift.

A Good Starch Recipe.

A good old-time housewife offers the following rule for starch: Mix one tablespoonful of starch with four tablespoonfuls of cold water and pour on this three quarts of boiling water. Boil for twenty minutes. Then add one teaspoonful of salt and a piece of paraffine wax half the size of a nutmeg. Stir until the wax is dissolved, then cool and strain through cheesecloth. To add lustre, soak the articles in this preparation for six hours.

To Kill Cockroaches.

The persistent use of borax will destroy cockroaches. Once a week cover the pantry shelves with powdered borax. Sprinkle it plentifully in the closets and about the kitchen, especially about the sink and all pipes. When renewing, sweep up the old systematically, clean every nook and cranny, dry thoroughly, then sprinkle fresh borax over the shelves and line with clean paper. Persist in this and the bugs will go.

A Chat With Housekeepers.

Burn pine tar occasionally in a sick room. It is an excellent disinfectant, and it also induces sleep.

A good furniture polish consists of two parts of raw linseed oil and one of turpentine. Apply a thin coat with a flannel cloth and then rub thoroughly and briskly with a dry cloth.

Some housekeepers always make a point of buying their soap in large quantities, as they say it improves with age.

When blankets are to be washed for the first time they should first be soaked over night in cold water and then rinsed. This is to remove the sulphur used in the bleaching. After this they should be soused until clear in a lukewarm lather made with boiled soap and water and then rinsed well in clear water.

It is literally true that a new broom sweeps clean. If a new broom is examined, the ends of the straws will be found to be straight and the brush square. After it has been used a while the ends split and become sharp, and the shape of the brush becomes irregular. To renew the youth of the broom dip in hot soapsuds and trim the softened straws to the proper shape.

Hard Bed and Small Pillow.

"No matter how comfortable a soft bed and large, soft pillows may be," said Dr. A. S. Barnes, Jr., "they are not healthy, and women especially would do well to avoid them, for they assist materially in injuring her physical appearance. When the body sinks down in a soft bed a considerable portion of the skin is robbed of its proper ventilation, and the circulation is interfered with. It also helps to make the flesh firmer and the form must, therefore, appear somewhat better as a result. The large pillows are not good to sleep on because the head is too high when it rests on them, and this prevents that deep, regular breathing which gives good lungs and in consequence a better appearance to the bust and shoulders.

One ought always to sleep on the left side, and preferably with the arms at the back. This may be a little awkward at first, but as soon as one becomes accustomed to it he will find it not only the most restful and easy, but the position in which sleep is more easily conduced. The pillow ought to, of course, be small and the bed hard, or at least firm. The body is then in the correct position for sleeping and for helping the physical appearance of the person while at rest. The arms at the back throw the chest forward, make the shoulders broader and the back straighter, so that material assistance toward a good carriage is thus obtained. When one lies on his back, even though the pillow is small, it has a tendency to crook the shoulders, and many cases of stooped shoulders have probably originated in this way.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Recipes For Invalids.

Orange Soup—One quart orange juice (strained); half cup sugar. Place over the fire; moisten two tablespoons of arrowroot with cold water and add to juice when just scalding hot; stir till clear and thickened; remove and cool; add flavoring and serve in punch glasses with lump of ice (size of large walnut) in each glass.

Prune Soup—One pound prunes; two cups water; rind of one lemon; half cup sugar; one inch stick cinnamon; half-pound barley (rich in potassium salts), one quart water; one cup flavor. Stew prunes with lemon rind, cinnamon and two cups of the water, adding the sugar when prunes are nearly cooked. Stone and press through colander into tureen. Boil barley in water till tender (three or four hours); drain and add to prunes in tureen; add flavor and serve hot.

Peach Foam—One cup peach pulp, or tiny bits of tender peaches, either the fresh fruit or home preserved, in which case omit the sugar; half cup powdered sugar; white of one egg. Put into a large bowl and beat with a silver fork for thirty minutes. It should then be a thick, perfectly smooth, velvety cream.

Grape Foam—Put in a sherbet glass two tablespoons of grape juice; add to this the white of one egg, beaten stiff, a little scraped ice and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Serve at once without stirring. Simple, nutritious and delicious.—Harper's Bazar.

How to Keep Young.

Keep in the sunlight; nothing beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in the darkness.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression. It is the greatest enemy of the human race.

Avoid excesses of al kinds; they are injurious. The long life must be a temperate, regular life.

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to overeating, to eating the wrong things and to irregular eating.

Don't allow yourself to think on your birthday that you are a year older and so much nearer the end.

Never look on the dark side; take sunny views of everything; a sunny thought drives away the shadows.

Be a child; live simply and naturally and keep clear of entangling alliances and complications of all kinds.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction bring age furrows prematurely to the face.

Form a habit of throwing off before going to bed at night all the cares and anxieties of the day—everything which can possibly cause mental wear and tear or deprive you of rest.—Chicago News.

The Pigtail's Future.

Much of the black hair that is sold in the hair market comes from China. The London Daily News interviewed the other day a wholesale dealer in hair, who said: "I am not fully acquainted with Chinese customs, but I undertsand in a general way that the Chinaman who disobeys the law suffers the loss of his tail, which a thrifty Government turns into cash, perhaps to defray some part of the cost of the prosecution. Then I understand from a friend of mine who has traveled a great deal in the East, that on a Chinese sailor dying at sea his tail is cut off and despatched to his Government, whether in accordance with some religious requirement or as a sort of informal death certificate I am unable to say. But these tails, after their arrival has been duly chronicled, also, I understand, find their way to the English and American market. Chinese hair is coarse, but its length gives it a special value in our business."

Girls' and Boys' Names.

A correspondent points the decadence of the simple, old-fashioned names for girls. He has been looking over the list of successful candidates for the Commercial Traveling Schools, and finds no Eliza, no simple Susan, no Jane, no Anne, nor even a Louisa; the list contains Ivy, Gwendoline, Violetta, Rita, Vera, Desiree and Gladys. On the evidence of the list that lies before us we conclude that Gladys is the favorite, or was the favorite in the '90s.

From the same small document we draw the conclusion that in names as in dress men are more conservative than women. James, Henry, Walter, William, Charles, Robert, Joseph, Alfred and John occur again and again, though as a second name there is a Collins, as a man may make a modest experiment with a new tie. But men seem to retain their old-fashioned names.—London Chronicle.

As to Moths.

Moths must have been a terrible nuisance in ancient days when men and women were clad in skins. An upholstery expert said to me the other day: "All vegetable fabrics are immune to moth corruption. There never was a case of a moth laying its eggs in any cloth made of cotton, flax or silk. But all gods made of animal wool or hair are quickly destroyed by the pest." No; never heard of silk being moth-eaten, but is not silk an animal product? It is indeed the product of a moth, being spun by the creature when in a larval state feeding on the leaves of the mulberry. The food is first converted into a kind of gastric juice, and in the act of spinning the cocoon is drawn from the glands. Perhaps moths refuse to eat their own offspring, which explains why silk is immune.—New York Press.

Of the $5,600,000,000 of gold in the world, the United States possesses $1,300,000,000, or nearly one-fourth.

New Oxford Item

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY H. J. SMITH.

TERMS.—$1.00 per annum, in advance—$1 50 if not paid within the year. No subscription discontinued unless at the option of the publisher, until all arrearages are paid. A failure to order a discontinuance at the expiration of time paid for will be considered a new engagement.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at reasonable rates—liberal reduction to those who advertise by the year.

JOB PRINTING of every description—from the smallest label or card to the largest handbill or poster.

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905.

A Golden Wedding.

At the Catholic Church in Paradise township, on May 16th, was commemorated the Golden Anniversary of the marriage of William and Caroline (Noel) Dellone by a Solemn High Mass. The Mass was offered by Rev. Father Boyle, pastor of Spring Grove and Paradise Catholic Churches, assisted by Rev. Father Burger, of Lancaster, as deacon, Rev. Fr. Reudter, of York, as sub-deacon. The altar was beautifully decorated for the occasion with flowers and candelabra under the care and direction of Mrs. Kaiser, of Paradise. The Master of Ceremonies was Francis Elder, of near Abbottstown. At the organ presided Mr. Severinus Noel, who, accompanied by the local choir, rendered the music in a style exceptionally pleasing and inspiring. The church was filled by the children and grandchildren with many friends and relatives from Baltimore, Harrisburg, York, Hanover, McSherrystown, as well as a large number of old-time associates from the immediate neighborhood. At the conclusion of the services, the Rev. pastor congratulated the aged couple in a very pleasing and complimentary manner.

The presents were numerous, handsome and valuable and greatly appreciated by the couple. Mr. and Mrs. Dellone are aged respectively 76 and 75 years. They were both born in Paradise township and with the exception of a few years spent in Baltimore, resided there. Mrs. Dellone is a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Peter Noel of Paradise, who celebrated their Golden Anniversary in 1880.

Killed by Trolley.

William H. Dotterer was struck by a trolley car, which he wanted to board last Tuesday night, at Beallsville, Md., 14 miles outside of Washington, D. C., and was so badly injured about the head that he became speechless and death resulted on the following Friday morning in the Emergency hospital, Washington. The remains were brought to Gettysburg Monday morning and the funeral was held in the afternoon from the home of his brother, J. Samuel Dotterer. Deceased was born near Emmitsburg. His wife, a daughter of the late Jacob Lott, of near Seven Stars, survives, together with two daughters and four sons. He was a brickmaker, and resided at Beallsville the past year.

Sunday Court.

York, Pa., May 21.—Major J. St. Clair McCall held a profitable Sunday court this morning. The proceeds of the haul amounted to $135. Roundsman Gotwalt and six policemen, together with Detective Fickes and several newspaper men, raided a house in East Market street last night. Eleven persons were taken—seven young men and four young women.

They were each required to pay a fine of $10, and the proprietress was fined $25. Among the young men were several church workers, who squirmed a good deal when they found that they were caught in the net.

One of the most distressing items we have been obliged to write is the mental sickness of Obediah Harner, of Germany township. Last week he was in town and his actions and talk indicated mental derangement. He has been in Frederick during the past week. Wednesday the deputy sheriff of this county went to that city and on a clever ruse took him to Gettysburg where he is under care of county authorities. He was there placed under simulated arrest, taken before a magistrate who committed him to jail on purely fictitious charge. Financial distress is said to be the cause of his mental break down. He has always been a most exemplary citizen.—Jeffersonian.

Have your watches, clocks, jewelry, etc., repaired by skilled mechanics, and at bottom prices. Also when you wish to purchase a clock, watch or anything in the jewelry line, we have the largest and most complete line in the county.

C. A. BLOCHER,
5 5-tf. Center Square, Gettysburg.

HOW TO WARD OFF OLD AGE.—The most successful way of warding off the approach of old age is to maintain a vigorous digestion. This can be done by eating only food suited to your age and occupation, and when any disorder of stomach appears take a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets to correct it. If you have a weak stomach or are troubled with indigestion, you will find these Tablets to be just what you need. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

The Same Old Way.

A trunk tagged Mifflin, Pa., and consigned to John W. Keller, New Oxford, Pa., passed through Hanover with such devices on as "Just Married," "Kiss Me," "Due, 50," "Good-bye Mary Dear," "Wife wanted under Thirty," and others that would indicate the tying of a knot between parties of the first part.—Hanover News.

Mr. Keller is now employed in the Livingston shoe factory here and the new Baritone player in the Citizens Band.

Verdict for $9,433 69.

A verdict for $9,433.68 in favor of the Blue Ridge Hotel Company has been rendered by Judge Stockbridge, in Baltimore City Court, in the suit of hotel company against the Western Maryland Railroad Company to recover under an agreement entered into by the railroad company on October 23, 1883, guaranteeing the interest and dividends on the bonds and stock of the hotel company.

Gettysburg Remembered in Will.

The General Synod of the Lutheran church has received the following bequests from the will of the late Charles W. Slagle, of Baltimore:

Absolute bequests—Theological Seminary, Gettysburg, $800; Pennsylvania College, Gettysburg, $800; board of home missions, $800; board of church extension, $800; Parent Education society, $600; St. Matthew's Lutheran church of Hanover, Pa., $100.

Offered Position.

William W. Fridinger, formerly of Hagerstown, now engaged in the baking business in the City of Mexico, has offered Hubert Smith, formerly of Boonsboro, and who learned his trade with Mr. Fridinger a position and forwarded him a ticket to Mexico. Mr. Smith is now employed at New Oxford, this county.—Exchange.

CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY THE VERRY BEST.—"I have been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and want to say it is the best cough medicine I have ever taken," says Geo. L. Chubb, a merchant of Harlan, Mich. There is no question about its being the best, as it will cure a cough or cold in less time than any other treatment. It should always be kept in the house ready for instant use, for a cold can be cured in much less time when promptly treated. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

While seated in a cab of the engine, W. W. Hinton, a Northern Central freight fireman, was shot in the neck and left leg as his train was proceeding northward in the vicinity of York Haven at 8;25 o'clock Thursday evening. According to the fireman's statement, the bullets came from one of a row of shacks occupied by Italian laborers. The injured railroaded was brought to York, had his wounds temporarily dressed at the hospital. Later he left for his home in Baltimore. The hospital physicians say his wounds are not of a dangerous character. The person who fired the shots is still at large.

TERRIFIC RACE WITH DEATH.—"Death was fast approaching," writes Ralph F. Fernandez, of Tampa, Fla., describing his fearful race with death, "as a result of liver trouble and heart disease, which had robbed me of sleep and all interest in life. I had tried many different doctors and several medicines, but got no benefit, until I began to use Electric Bitters. So wonderful was their effect, that in three days I felt like a new man, and today I am cured of all my troubles." Guaranteed at Randolph Wehler's drug store; price 50c.

A law passed by the last legislature and now in effect imposes a fine of $10 or imprisonment upon any person throwing rubbish, ashes or garbage on any street or alley in any city, borough or township in the commonwealth.

A GOOD SUGGESTION.—Mr. C. B. Wainwright of Lemon City, Fla., has written the manufacturers that much better results are obtained from the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in cases of pains in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus by taking it in water as hot as can be drank. That when taken in this way the effect is double in rapidity. "It seems to get at the right spot instantly," he says. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Administrator's Notice.

ESTATE OF CHRISTIANNA LOUGH, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters of administration on said estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted thereto to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

E. G. LOUGH, Administrator,
5-5-6t New Oxford, Pa.

DR. J. L. SHEETZ,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
Calls answered night or day within a radius of three miles.

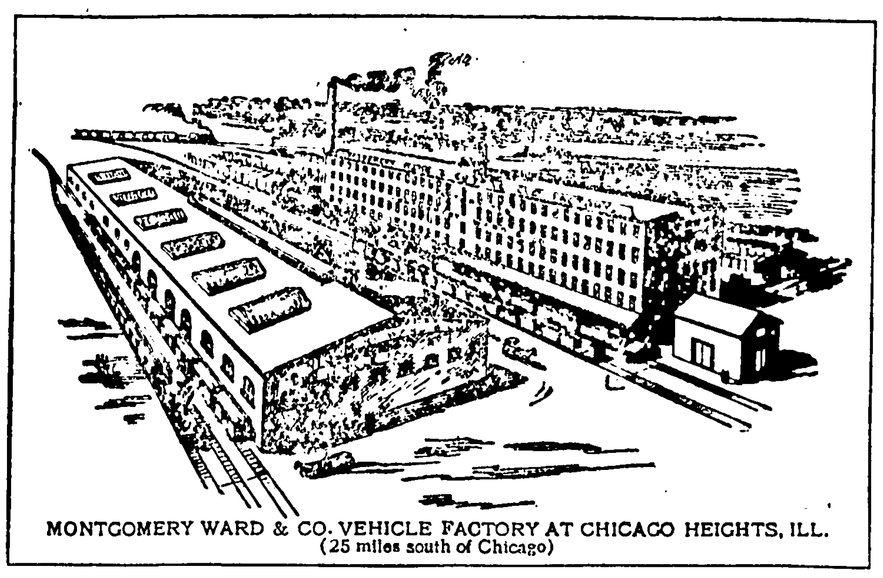
DR. S. G. COONS,
Physician and Surgeon,
NEW OXFORD, PA.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE ON PITT STREET, NEAR W. M. DEPOT.

A Personal Letter from Mr. Shaw

When looking for a new factory superintendent two years ago, I visited the three great vehicle centers of the Central West; talked to and investigated the records of thirty men, many of them having charge of some of the largest factories in the country. I found my man. **I know that we have one of the very best vehicle factory superintendents in America.** He has had twenty years' experience in buggy building. All that time he has been accustomed to making high grade work. That is our class. I attend personally to the buying of materials; am thoroughly conversant with every kind, size, the weight, grade, strength, finish, price and general construction of every piece of woodwork, hardware, steel, leather, cloth, paint and varnish that goes into our work; have visited and examined the material, and have torn apart the finished work of six or eight of the largest factories; want to say that **I am confident we are building a better buggy than these factories ship to the dealer at one-third more than the price we ask you.** A fact. Think it over.

Our pay roll, when compared with that of other factories, shows that we are paying more in wages. This means we have a higher class of mechanics. The result is better quality of work.

We had over 60,000 orders in this department last year. Very busy now, but we have a lot of good, experienced men to help. People are realizing that this is the place to buy vehicles.



MONTGOMERY WARD & CO. VEHICLE FACTORY AT CHICAGO HEIGHTS, ILL.
(25 miles south of Chicago)

I know of factories who build practically but one buggy, but have possibly twenty different prices. To explain: Here is their $35.00 buggy; their $40.00 buggy has the same wheels, body, axles, gear, shafts, top, etc., as their $35.00 job, with possibly 50 cents more in little immaterial things; and so forth all the way along the line. We grade our work. We make the same small percentage of profit on a $50.00 job that we do on a $35.00. On high-priced work we are not only giving better quality of material and better finish, but more improvements and little equipments which you do not find on the cheaper rig.

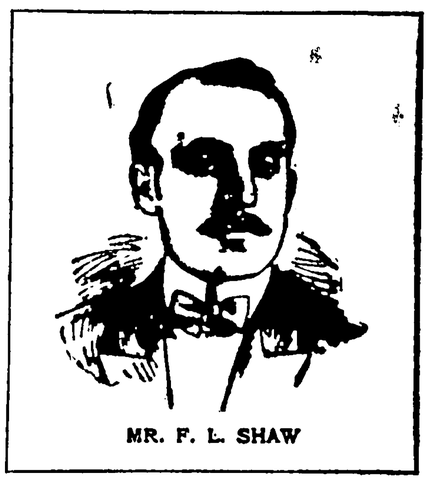
Recently a certain manufacturing concern which builds work for a catalogue house, ordered, through another party, one of our low-priced buggies and had it shipped to their factory for examination. They wanted to know why people were buying Ward's vehicles. Upon receipt of the job it had so many features of the higher priced buggies, such a fine finish, and was so stylish and well proportioned in every way that they concluded we had made a mistake and sent them our highest priced buggy. Imagine what they said! There was no mistake at all. **The facts are** (and I will stake my reputation upon it) **that we are giving our customers stronger and more durable vehicles, better made in every way, easier riding, more stylishly trimmed, better finished and altogether with more lasting qualities for the money than any other buggy concern in the world.**

Our vehicle business in 1904 increased 20 per cent; other houses fell behind 30 per cent. We never put a $50 description on a $40 job.

We have purchased material for manufacturing twice as many vehicles in 1905 as in 1904. We paid spot cash for it. We expect great things. Have really put prices upon the finished work that are extraordinarily low when considering the quality. **Send us your order and we guarantee to return you good material and good labor in the shape of a good rig.**

Send for Our Vehicle Catalogue

The descriptions in our vehicle catalogue are correct. We have the goods to back them up. **We know what's under the paint.** If you have not received a copy ask for it. Order with this understanding: That if upon receipt you are not satisfied, write us and we will have the job returned, promptly refund your money and pay the expense both ways.



MR. F. L. SHAW

We shall be pleased at any time to have our customers visit our plant, and I, personally, will be glad to answer any questions regarding our work, or to assist you in any way possible in the selection of a job or to quote and purchase for you any special vehicle that we may not catalogue.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

MONTGOMERY WARD & Co., Chicago.
Gentlemen—Please send a copy of your **Illustrated Vehicle Catalogue** to the following address:

NAME _____

POSTOFFICE _____

R. F. D. ROUTE _____ STATE _____

Write your name and address on above lines, cut out the coupon and mail to Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago, and you will receive by return mail, postage paid, our large illustrated Vehicle Catalogue, showing the rigs we manufacture at our Chicago Heights factory under the management of Mr. F. L. Shaw.

F. L. SHAW, Gen'l Manager Vehicle Factory — No. 1

Montgomery Ward & Co., Chicago

Michigan Avenue, Madison & Washington Streets

Summer White Sale!

The Greatest Sale of Muslin Underwear and Children's Dresses, Starts May 8th.

All Sizes of Night Gowns,

New and Clean, with lace and embroidery trimmings; prices ranging from 50c to $2.50.

Corset Covers.

5c.—Cambric, felled seams, pearl buttons, well made and fitted, (only 3 to a customer.) Lot of Corset Covers from 50c to $1.50, slightly soiled, at 1-2 price. Excellent Styles of Nainsook embroidered and lace trimmed covers, 25c to $3.50.

Petticoats,

50c.—Cambric, full width, lawn ruffle, cluster of 3 hemstitched tucks.
Others with lawn flounce, deep ruffles of blind and English embroidery, Val. lace, Point De Paris lace, with ins. to match, from $1.00 to $6.00.

Drawers.

25c.—Muslin, deep cambric ruffle, hemstiched tucks.
Others of Nainsook, clusters of tucks, embroidered and lace trimmed, from 50c to $2.50.

Children's Clothes.

Our entire stock of Infants' long and short dresses and skirts at half-price during this sale.
Also a lot of white and colored dresses for children from 2 to 12 years of age, at 1-2 price
Children's and Misses' Underwear, sizes 1 to 14 years.
Drawers.—Muslin, eztra side supports, tucks, 10c
Also emb. and lace trimmed, from 13c to 35c.

G. B. NACE, SON & CO.,

11-13 Carlisle Street,

Hanover, Penna.

DR. WM. R. SNYDER,
DENTIST,
OFFICE: Carlisle Street. New Oxford, Pa.
All work neatly done and guaranteed

MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.
A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION.
NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER PA.
Sold in New Oxford by R. Wehler.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

ESTATE OF ABRAHAM SHEELY, late of New Oxford Borough, Adams County, Pa., deceased.—Letters testamentary on the last will and testament of said decedent having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same, will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

G. C. SHEELY, New Oxford, Pa.,
JOHN A. SHEELY, Hanover, Pa.,
4-28-6t. Executors.

PAINFUL PERIODS

Suggestions How to Find Relief from Such Suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it does not seem to be the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality. If it is painful or irregular something is wrong which should be set right or it will lead to a serious derangement of the whole female organism.

More than fifty thousand women have testified in grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcomes painful and irregular menstruation.

It provides a safe and sure way of escape from distressing and dangerous weaknesses and diseases.

The two following letters tell so convincingly what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will do for women, they cannot fail to bring hope to thousands of sufferers.

Miss Nellie Holmes of 540 N. Davision Street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Your medicine is indeed an ideal medicine for women. I suffered misery for years with painful periods, headaches, and bearing-down pains. I consulted two different physicians but failed to get any relief. A friend from the East advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and no longer suffer as I did before. My periods are natural; every ache and pain is gone, and my general health is much improved. I advise all women who suffer to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I might have have been spared many months of suffering and pain had I only known of the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound sooner; for I have tried so many remedies without help.

"I dreaded the approach of my menstrual period every month, as it meant so much pain and suffering for me, but after I had used the Compound two months I became regular and natural and am now perfectly well and free from pain at my monthly periods. I am very grateful for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound rests upon the well-earned gratitude of American women.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating, (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

Facts Are Stubborn Things

Uniform excellent quality for over a quarter of a century has steadily increased the sales of LION COFFEE,

The leader of all package coffees.

Lion Coffee

is now used in millions of homes. Such popular success speaks for itself. It is a positive proof that LION COFFEE has the

Confidence of the people.

The uniform quality of LION COFFEE survives all opposition.

LION COFFEE keeps its old friends and makes new ones every day.

LION COFFEE has even more than its Strength, Flavor and Quality to commend it. On arrival from the plantation, it is carefully roasted at our factories and securely packed in 1 lb. sealed packages, and not opened again until needed for use in the home. This precludes the possibility of adulteration or contact with germs, dirt, dust, insects or unclean hands. The absolute purity of LION COFFEE is therefore guaranteed to the consumer.

Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.
Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Fate of the Chess Player.

So Pillsbury succumbs to the bane of great chess playing—overstrain of brain force. He follows Steinitz, the marvelous analyzer and strategist, and Paul Morphy, who was probably the greatest genius of the three, having an unexplainable instinct toward success. In power of instantaneously photographing on his brain and retaining there the pictures of many games as they simultaneously developed Pilsbury, no doubt, excelled his great predecessors, and this gave him preeminence where other and greater masters could not follow. It is a brain and nerve destroying game when overindulged.—Boston Herald.

Growth of Peabody Fund.

To the sum of $2,000,000 left by Geo. Peabody between 1862 and 1873, out of which the Peabody buildings for the poor were erected in London, there has since been added $4,793,255 received for rent and interest, making the total fund, according to a report just issued $7,293,255. As more money comes in more buildings are erected.

A monument in honor of the late M. Waldeck-Rosseau is to be erected in the Tuileries gardens in Paris. It is to take the form of a bust.

Needed Everywhere.

Japan absolutely prohibits and prevents the smoking of tobacco by persons under 20 years of age. That is the sort of regulation much needed in the United States of America, as well as everywhere else.—Hartford Times.

BABY'S AWFUL ECZEMA

Face Like Raw Beef—Thought She Would Lose Her Ear—Healed Without a Blemish—Mother Thanks Cuticura.

"My little girl had eczema very bad when she was ten months old. I thought she would lose her right ear. It had turned black, and her face was like a piece of raw meat, and very sore. It would bleed when I washed her, and I had to keep cloths on it day and night. There was not a clear spot on her face when I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and now it is completely healed, without scar or blemish, which is more than I had hoped for. (Signed) Mrs. Rose Ether, 291 Eckford St., Brooklyn, N. Y."

A rather small man with a round, big head, black snapping eyes and thin lips closing tightly over a wide, straight mouth, is Governor Joseph W. Folk of Missouri, the terror of boodlers.

HARRY'S MARRIED.

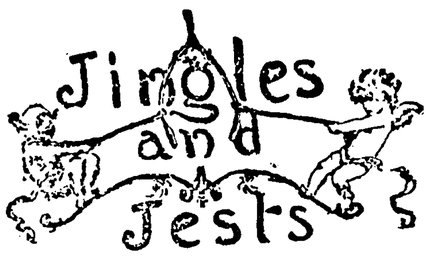
Harry once was popular, the life of every party;
Harry's tales were listened to, Harry's jests were cheered;
Harry's laugh infectious was considered bright and hearty,
Everybody watched for him until he had appeared!
Now the girls avoid him just as if a bore they feared!
Now they find him stupid and his conversation arid;
Now the eyes are listless to the face they once endeared—
Harry's married!

Harry once could count upon a half a dozen letters
Every single morning when the early mail came in;
Harry was imprisoned in a dozen dainty fetters—
(Harry wasn't quite so good as Harry might have been).
Now his plate is empty, and his correspondence thin,
The postman now is missing many missives that he carried.
Harry's face at breakfast lacks its customary grin—
Harry's married!

Harry once was telephoned to gay, impromptu dinners,
Always room for Harry and another extra chair,
Harry once was intimate with many petty sinners,
Harry found an open door and welcome everywhere.
Now he's got a wife at home, there's no one seems to care;
All his old advances now are mercilessly parried.
Harry'd like to call again, but Harry doesn't dare—
Harry's married!

Harry once, on Christmas Day, had many a pretty present—
Pillows, pipes, and photographs, cigarettes and socks—
Every girl who knew him tried to make his birthday pleasant—
Slippers, soap, and shaving sets, Conchas by the box!
Now he smiles sardonic when the pitying postman knocks!
Just a card with "Greetings," that a day behind has tarried—
"Greetings to Yourself and Wife," his old adorer mocks—
Harry's married!

Harry, to the married women, once was "interesting."
There he told his troubles, and they called him "foolish boy!"
(Many other things they said were not of his requesting.)
Now they fail to find in him a comfort and a joy.
Now the maid who trusted him has grown a little coy.
All the little love-affairs with which her soul is harried
Now are secret sorrows, and they're not to be his toy!
Harry's married!
—Metropolitan Magazine.



Mistress—"You ruined that terrapin last night, Ellen. I can't have things wasted so." "Sure, mum, 'twasn't wasted. We ate it in the kitchen."—Life.

"He seldom stays home; he goes to the club a good deal." "You don't put it exactly right. He stays at the club a good deal; he seldom goes home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"You must never borrow trouble," said the ready-made philosopher. "I didn't," answered the proprietor of a new automobile; "I bought mine outright."—Washington Star.

Algernon—"Yaws, it—aw—cawsts me all of $10,000 a yeah to—aw—live, doncher know." Miss Knox — "My goodness! What an awful waste of good money."—Chicago Daily News.

Gentle Jane once chanced to sit
Where some rifle-bullets hit.
Though she had no bumps or sprains,
Gentle Jane felt shooting pains.
—Sunday Magazine.

"See, here, waiter—is this a wild duck?" "Yes, suh, it suttinly is. Ah dun chased huh aroun' de yahd fifteen minutes befoh I could cotch huh foh you. Yes, sah, she am suttinly wild!"—Cleveland Leader.

"No, sir," roared the incorruptible patriot, "I wear no man's collar!" "Well," remarked the facetious bystander, "I don't blame you for not wanting to borrow, but a change wouldn't do your looks any hurt."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There was also a man from St. Mole
Who tried to ascend a greased pole.
He climbed up one yard
And found it so hard
That he had to give up, bless his soul!
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mrs. Younglove — "Our cook says those eggs you sent yesterday were ancient." Grocer—"Very sorry, ma'am. They were the best we could get. You see, all the young chickens were killed off for the holiday trade; so the old hens are the only ones left to do the layin'." "Oh, to be sure. Of course. I hadn't thought of that." — Chicago Record-Herald.

"Mebby youse won't believe it, ma'am," said the hungry hobo, "but I've been a-lookin' fer work more'n ten years." "Well, you needn't look no farther," said the stern faced kind lady. "I have plenty of it right here, and——" "'Scuse me, ma'am," interrupted the patient looker. "As I sed, I've been lookin' fer work, but now that I've found it me curosity is satisfied. Orry voor, ma'am."—Chicago Daily News.

Nowhere is irrigation practiced so extensively as in India.

CUBAN MINISTER TO THE U. S.

Recommends Pe-ru-na

Senor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States.

Senor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States, is an orator born. In an article in The Outlook for July, 1899, by George Kennan, who heard Quesada speak at the Esteban Theatre, Matanzas, Cuba, he said: "I have seen many audiences under the spell of eloquent speech and in the grip of strong emotional excitement; but I have rarely witnessed such a scene as at the close of Quesada's eulogy upon the dead patriot, Marti." In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Company, written from Washington, D. C., Senor Quesada says:

"Peruna I can recommend as a very good medicine. It is an excellent strengthening tonic, and it is also an efficacious cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."—Gonzalo De Quesada.

Congressman J. H. Bankhead, of Alabama, one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., gives his endorsement to the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, in the following words:

"Your Peruna is one of the best medicines I ever tried, and no family should be without your remarkable remedy. As a tonic and catarrh cure I know of nothing better."—J. H. Bankhead.

There is but a single medicine which is a radical specific for catarrh. It is Peruna, which has stood a half century test and cured thousands of cases.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow skin and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It starts chronic ailments and long years of suffering. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and stay well until you get your bowels right. Take our advice, start with Cascarets today under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 502

Automobiles in France.

The French manufacturers of automobiles assert that they have no present cause to fear American competition, although they admit that the parts of the machine can be made cheaper here than elsewhere. Our trouble appears to be that "the same care in assembling the parts is not shown in America as in France," the latter employing costly skilled labor and doing by hand work what is done here by machinery. In 1898 the number of automobiles made in France was 1,850, valued at $1,602,000, while last year the number reached 22,000 and the estimated value $34,000,000.

THE HIGHEST AWARD AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR WAS GIVEN TO TOWER'S WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SLICKERS, HATS POMMEL SLICKERS FISH BRAND
A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO
TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited. TORONTO, CAN

WE MANUFACTURE

Gas Saving Gas Burners

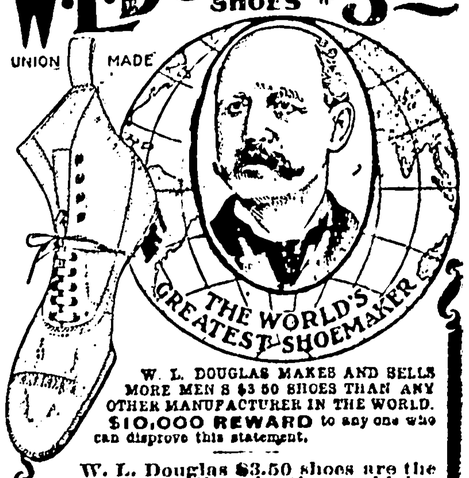
For Boilers and Hot Air Furnaces. Write for Catalogue.

STANDARD HEATING AND RADIATOR CO., PITTSBURG, PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50

UNION MADE



W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from $5.00 to $7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute. W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

"The Best I Ever Wore."

"I write to say that I have worn your $3.50 shoes for the past five years, and find them the best I ever wore."—Rev. Frank T. Ripley, 603 East Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.50 and $2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Colt skin in his $3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is conceded to be the finest patent leather produced

Fast Color Eyelets will not wear brassy.

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. 25 cents extra prepays delivery.

If you desire further information, *write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring Styles.*

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS Atlanta, Ga.

New Oxford Item.

FRIDAY, MAY 26, 1905.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

The shade trees along our streets are out in their fullest foliage.

Born—May 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Jos. J. Smith, of Irishtown, a son.

Farmers, load your guns, lightning rod agents are on the road again.

Born—May 22, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Herman, W. High street, a son.

Because you drop a nickel on the plate, do not expect a through ticket to Paradise.

Have your Lawn Mowers put in first-class cutting condition by J. B. WEAVER.

Potato bugs, cut-worms and tramps are disturbing the equanimity of the farmers now.

Sunday was the sixteenth anniversary of the Epworth League of the Methodist church.

Milton Sheely removed his family from Redland to the new hotel at Bittinger's last week.

Never before in the history of Pen-Mar has so much building work been in progress as this season.

Mrs. Joseph Bievenour of Mountpleasant township, is confined to her bed with inflammatory rheumatism.

How times have changed: "Did he leave any insurance:" is now asked instead of "was he prepared."

Mr. I. C. Bosserman, the Carlisle street saddler is suffering with the mumps, while his wife has a severe attack of quinsy.

There was a killing frost in some places Sunday morning and reports indicate damage to tomatoes and other tender plants.

Mr. William Weimer of Littlestown, is the proud possessor of several fine broods of chickens. Out of 100 eggs 100 peepers were hatched.

The B. F. Schriver canning Co., of Littlestown, is erecting an addition to their factory in that place. The extension will be 30 by 116 feet.

The East Berlin Canning Company has already secured 325 acres of sweet corn and tomatoes that will be planted for the new canning factory.

Soon the heart of the fisherman will long for the deep pool in the limpid stream where the bass and "sunny" hunger after the tempting worm.

Prof. Elmer E. Kuntz, formerly of Uriah, Cumberland county, along the Reading railroad, has been elected superintendent of the schools of Lansford.

The festival to have been held by the Sewing Circle of the First Lutheran Church, on the evening of Decoration Day, has been posponed indefinitely.

Rich copper ore has been discovered on the farm of Postmaster McIlhenny near Hunterstown. A fifty-foot shaft was sunk and abundant evidence of the ore found.

William Flury of Wrightsville, got 12 "peeps" out of 11 eggs. One of the eggs had a double yolk and produced 2 chicks. This is not a "snake" story but a fact.—Star.

It is estimated that the Harrisburg wreck cost the Pennsylvania Railroad Company about $350,000. Most of the claims of the injured were settled for small sums.

J. H. Plymire has purchased the restaurant on Center Square, of T. E. Warner, and taken possession of same on Monday. Mr. Warner will close out the grocery business.

Miss Mary Gardner, daughter of Mrs. Alice Gardner, of York Springs, last week assumed the position of principal of the schools of Ashbourne, a fashionable suburb of Philadelphia.

Miss Elfie Robinson, daughter of Mr and Mrs. C. H. Robinson, Hanover street, who has been confined to the house for some weeks with rheumatism, is again able to be out and about.

Break up the habit of borrowing your neighbor's paper and get one of your own. Your neighbor that you borrow from may like to read his paper just when you have it. Did you ever think of this?

Mr Richard Steffy, who we last week made mention of as having returned to his home in this place from Philadelphia on account of illness, has so far recovered as to be able to be out and about.

Mrs. Martha Fickle, of Bowlder, has a pet cat which catches snakes and takes them home alive and the owner of the cat had the pleasant experience of having the cat bring into the house two live snakes last week.

Secretary of War Taft on Thursday appointed Major General Lunsford L. Lomax, of Virginia, a member of the Gettysburg National Park Commission, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Major Wm. M. Robbins, of North Carolina, the Confederate member of the Commission, who died two weeks ago.

On Friday evening of last week Rev. and Mr. Geo. N. Lauffer, of this place, entertained the members of Penn'a. Delta Chapter of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity, located at Gettysburg College.

A barn together with ten horses and eight head of cattle, sheep and other property, belonging to Clark McCullough, at Big Spring, near Carlisle, were destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss $3000; origin incendiary.

O. A. Smith, general traveling salesman for the M. P. Moller Pipe Organ Co., of Hagerstown, last week closed a contract for the placing of an $1800 organ in the M. E. church at Gettysburg. One-half of the amount is paid by Andrew Carnegie.

While ringing the door bell at the office of a pysician, his mission being to procure relief from his ills, Frederick Hueter, 69 years old, of York, was stricken by paralysis of the heart shortly before 9 o'clock Tuesday night, and fell to the pavement dead.

Rev. A A. Parr, pastor of the Lutheran church at Spring Grove, has accepted a call to Lutheran church at Lock Haven. For a number of years Mr. Parr has been pastor of the Spring Grove church. Rev. Parr is a son of Wm. Parr of Redland this county.

The Hanover Gas Co., which for several years past has been owned and operated by Philadelphia capitalists, who purchased the plant from the Hanover Gas Company, has again changed ownership, and is once more in the hands of Hanover people.

"Mike," an Irishman employed at Bittinger's lime kilns, while helping at the New Valley View Hotel, at Bittinger, Saturday evening, fell from a walk leading to Hotel and cut his forehead severely. Fourteen stitches were necessary to close the wound.

The shoe factory building of Mrs. Laura C. Dechert, corner of High and Orange streets, offered at public sale on Thursday, was not sold. Mrs. Dechert will now have the building converted into a double dwelling house as soon as the mechanics can be secured.

Mark T. Swartz, formerly of this place, son of J. O. Swartz, now cashier of the First National Bank of Nazareth, Pa., who has not been enjoying very good health of late, has been granted a leave of absence for six weeks and has gone to Denver, Col., and San Francisco, Cal.

While in his stable C. A. Ruff, of Berlin street, heard little chickens peeping on the wall and upon getting up he found that a pigeon had hatched out two chickens and was acting as a mother to them. He left her in undisturbed possession and will watch their growth with interest.

A son of Geo. Shelleman, residing on the Michael Nell farm, near the Swift Run bridge, between this place and New Chester, was seized with an epileptic convulsion while at the supper table Monday evening. A physician was hastily summoned and the young man is improving.

The Citizens Band gave their first open air concert on Center Square Saturday evening and their music was highly appreciated by the large audience gathered around the Square. The band has just added to their equipment two large two-burner gasoline torches which furnish plenty light for evening concerts etc.

Mrs. Annie E., wife of Henry Funk, of Hanover, through her attorneys, Ziegler & Son, has brought suit for slander against Samuel T. Witmer, Jr., of the same place. The papers in the case were served on Mr. Witmer by Sheriff Manifold Wednesday afternoon. The writ is returnable June 30th, but the case will hardly reach open court before next Fall.

John Stevens, of Heidlersburg, was seriously injured while in his chair factory one day last week. He was doing some work on the third floor when he stepped on an unboarded portion of the floor and went crashing down on the second floor breaking through that and landing below with several ribs injured and otherwise badly bruised.

The Bank of York Springs is to be made a National Bank in the near future. This move was made necessary by the rapid increase of business. The institution has only been in business a little over six months but have made rapid strides in that length of time. The new bank will be capitalized at $25,000 and the stock is being rapidly disposed of.

The estate of William E. Jenkins, late of Conewago township, has been closed through an adjustment by the heirs, there being no will. Miss Hannah Jenkins will assume the home farm, and has also bought the interest in the "White House' property at Edgegrove. S. L. Jenkins, of Ellicott City, Md., receives the farm at Irishtown, and also purchased the wood lot in the Pigeon Hills.

The borough authorities of Hanover, have placed signs on the main streets, calling attention to the penalty of spitting on the pavements and crossings throughout that town. An ordinance forbiddeng the same was recently passed by the town council, and violators will be subjected, upon conviction, to a fine of $1 for each offense.

Mr. Edward Olewiler, 31 years old, died at 11:30 o'clock Monday forenoon at her home at Long Level, York county, from burns received a week ago while endeavoring to smother flames arising from an exploded coal oil stove. Although burned almost to a crisp about the body, arms and face, the woman retained consciousness throughout the accident.

McClean Stock, son of Rev. Dr. C. M. Stock, of Hanover, grandson of Hon. Wm McClean, of Gettysburg, and a graduate of Gettysburg College five years ago, on Monday was appointed district attorney of York county at a salary of $1,000 per year. The salary is fixed under the law, which permits the the president judge to fix the compensation at an amount to exceed $1,000.

John L. Glatfelter, aged sixty-one years, and Tacy A. Lehr, of the same age, appeared at the clerk of the court's office, Gettysburg, last Tuesday, and took out a marriage license. They are reported to have been married before Justice of the Peace Wm. P. Quimby, at Gettysburg. In the marriage license Mr. Gladfelter's occupation is given as that of a farmer, and his residence at York.

Driving Accident.

D. E. Buckey and wife, of Littlestown, were driving on Midway between 4 and 5 o'clock Sunday evening toward McSherrystown. Samuel Kohler, of near New Oxford, was driving in the same direction at a lively gait, when the girth of the harness tore, causing the shafts to fly up and started the horse to run away. The team of Mr. Kohler collided with that of Mr. Buckey, upsetting the latter, throwing the occupants to the ground. Fortunately no one was seriously injured.—Record.

PERSONAL.

Mr. Elmer Haar and family, of Washington, D C., spent several days with friends in town.

Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer spent part of last week attending the Spring meeting of the Adams County Conference of the West Penn'a. Synod at Dubs' Church.

Mrs. J. L. Sheetz and daughter Marion, spent several days at Frederick.

Miss Kathryn Hersh, of Baltimore, is spending some time with her aunt, Mrs. C. T. Clippinger, Pitt street.

Miss Mary Emmert spent several days at Frederick.

Rev. O. C. Roth and wife, of Altoona, spent some time at the home of Mrs. Sarah F. Himes, Pitt street. Rev. Roth preached in the M. E church Sunday morning.

Miss Ida Sunday, of Hanover, spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. C. T. Hersh, at Eagle Hotel.

Prof. and Mrs. H. A. Lantz, of Gettysburg, spent Saturday and Sunday with Rev. and Mrs. G. N. Lauffer, W. High street.

A Very Nervy Horse Thief.

East Berlin, May 23.—One day last week a man came to the home of David Phillips in Reading township and asked for something to eat, offering to do some work. Mr. Phillips gave him a few days work at digging garden, etc., and on Friday morning paid him off and asked the man to accompany him to town. He declined saying he would stay until Mr. Phillips returned, but about 11 o'clock he took a horse and blanket, leaving a note saying he had gone to York Springs and would return at 9 o'clock. About 3 miles from town he borrowed a saddle, saying he would return it in the evening. On Saturday Mr. Phillips followed him, tracing him to York Springs, thence to Dillsburg where he had stayed over night. He said he was on his way to Carlisle.

At York Springs and Dillsburg he offered the horse for sale. Mr. Phillips gave a description of the man to Detective White, of Carlisle. The detective was of the opinion that the same party had stolen a cow in Cumberland in broad day-light, sold her and skipped. Monday Mr. Phillips received a telegram from Detective White saying that he had taken the man, who was still in possession of the horse. The thief is an American, about forty-five years old.

Burton Staub, son of Mrs. John Staub, of McSherrystown, and Miss Annie Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs Samuel Smith, of Irishtown, will be married May 31st, at St. Mary's church, McSherrystown, by Rev. Fr. Hemler

Buy a "White Lilly" Washing Machine, the lightest running and best washer on the market. See it at D. F. SLENTZ'S, Carlisle street.

Death's Doings.

Colonel Alexander Brown died at Gettysburg May 17, aged 80 years. He was a veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars, and fought in the battle of Gettysburg. He was the last Mexican War pensioner in Adams county.

Mrs. Florence V. Clapsadle, widow of the late John J. Clapsadle, died Tuesday, May 16, at Lykens, Pa., aged about 65 years. Deceased resided in this place for a number of years. She was a daughter of John Heagy, of Hamilton township, and was married about 40 years ago to John Clapsadle, son of David Clapsadle, of Mountpleasant township, who died here about 15 years ago. She is survived by three sons—Harry Clapsadle, of Ambler, Pa., William, of Perth Amboy, N. J., and Charles, of Lykens, Pa.—and one daughter—Mrs. Grace Eby, of Lykens, Pa. One brotyer, John Heagy, of Rockville, Md., and four sisters—Mrs. Alice Fiddler, St. Louis, Mo., Mrs Anna Diehl, West Chester, Pa., Mrs. Eliza Oberholtzer and Mrs. Maggie Gates, Hoboken, M. J. The remains were brought here on the 1:19 p. m. train Thursday and taken to the Eagle Hotel where short services were held, after which they were laid to rest by the side of her late husband in the New Oxford Cemetery. A delegation of Hanover Home No. 30, of which deceased was a member, attended the funeral.

Mrs. Peter Grim, of Paradise township, York county, died Wednesday afternoon of paralysis. Interrment Saturday at Mummert's Meeting house.

Dr. David M'Conaughy White, the aged and widely known dentist, died at his homo in Hampton at 5 o'clock Friday evening, from general debility, being bedfast for some months, though he suffered no pain. Dr. White was twice married and is survived by his second wife and three sons and two daughters from his first wife Deceased had practiced dentistry for 65 years and was well and favorably known. His age was 84 years and 6 months. His funeral took place Monday at 12 o'clock, noon, service being held at the house and interrment made in the Hampton Cemetery, Revs. Bender of New Chester, and Gardner of York Springs, officiating.

Mrs. Susan Gallagher, wife of William K. Gallagher, of Gettysburg, died last Friday at midnight after an illness of only a few days, a strangulated hernia causing her death. She would have been 80 years of age next August.

Hymenial.

Mr. Joseph M. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Smith, of near Irishtown, and Miss Edith Marshall, youngest daughter of Mrs. Susan Marshall, of near town, were united in marriage in a Nuptial High Mass in the Church of the Immaculate Conception, this place, at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, May 23, by Rev. Michael Noel, an uncle of the bride, of the Church of the Gesu, Philadelphia. Prof. S. P. Noel another uncle of the bride, of Abbottstown, presided at the organ during the Mass. Miss Alphonzine Smith, a sister of the groom, and Mr. F. X. Marshall, of New York City, a brother of the bride, served as bridesmaid and groomsman. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was given the wedding party at the home of the groom's brother, Mr. Stanley Smith, near Irishtown. A sumptuous dinner with a reception in the evening was given at the home of the bride, followed by a great feast at the home of the groom, on Wednesday. The young couple were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents. The bride and groom are well thought of wherever known, and their host of friends extend their hearty congratulations for a happy and prosperous life's journey.

Mr. John C. Fleshman, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Fleshman, of Hotel Oxford, and Miss Ella Irene Miller, daughter of Mrs. Jerome Miller, of near town, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock in a Nuptial Mass in the Church of the Immaculate Conception at 7:30 o'clock this Thursday morning, by Rev. Father Thompson. The wedding march was played by Miss Mamie Fleshman, sister of the groom, as the bridal party entered the church. Miss Emma Weaver, and Mr. Harry Fleshman, brother of the groom, served as bridesmaid and groomsman. A wedding dinner was served at the home of the bride, also a reception in the evening. The young couple are very popular among the young people of town and vicinity. That their path through life's journey may be paved with the brightest of sunshine is the hearty wish of their numerous friends.

Charles V. Forsyth and Miss Carrie S. Arnold, both of Franklin township, were married last Thursday at Arendtsville, by Rev. T. C. Hesson.

Elmer E. Lobaugh, of Menallen township, and Miss Mary E. Crum, of Bendersville, were married at the United Brethren parsonage, in Gettysburg, last Saturday, by Rev. S. L. Rice.

Memorial Day In New Oxford.

The parade will be in charge of Wm. Gilbert, as Chief Marshall. The parade will form on Center Square, and will move promptly at 5 p. m. to the Immaculate Conception Cemetery, thence to New Oxford Cemetery in the following order:—

Sunday Schools.
New Oxford Citizens Band.
Patriotic Order Sons of America.
Sons of Veterans.
G. A. R. and old Veterans.

The following will be the order of exercises at New Oxford Cemetery:—

Invocation by Minister.
Singing "America," by audience.
Ceremonies by Sons of Veterans.
Oration—Rev. W. W. Hartman.
Music by Band and Strewing of Flowers.
Firing Salute by Sons of Veterans.
Benediction.

Base Ball.

The first game of ball of the season on the New Oxford diamond will take place at 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon, May 27, between the heavy hitters from Cashtown and the home team. A good game may be expected and a large attendance is desired. The two games between the strong team from Spring Grove and the local team will be played on Thursday, June 1, Ascension Day, instead of Memorial Day, as stated last week.

WHY SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM?—Why suffer from rheumatism when one application of Chamberlain's Pain Balm will relieve the pain? The quick relief which this liniment affords makes rest and sleep possible, and that alone is worth many times its cost. Many who have used it hoping only for a short relief from suffering have been happily surprised to find that after awhile the relief became permanent. Mrs. V. H. Leggett of Yum Yum, Tennessee, U. S. A., writes: "I am a great sufferer from rheumatism, all over from head to foot, and Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that will relieve the pain." For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

Letter to J. A. Weikert.

NEW OXFORD.

Dear Sir: It costs two or three times as much to put paint on as to buy it. A gallon of poor paint costs as much as a gallon of good, for the work; and a gallon of good don't go half as far. Poor paint lasts half or a third or a quarter as long as good; and protects wood and iron a half or a third or a quarter as good.

Do you buy good paint or poor? You don't know any poor? Why, the market is full of it!

All Devoe agents have a state chemist's certificate which tells just what's in Devoe.

Go by the name: the one safe name: Devoe lead-and-zinc.

Yours truly,
F. W. DEVOE & CO.

Samuel Shirk & Sons, Hanover, sell our paint. 74

THE MARKETS.

New Oxford.—By Z. H. Cashman.

Choice Wheat	$1 00
No. 2 "	98
Raked "	00
Rye	60 @ 65
Corn	48 @ 50
Oats	30 @ 32
Clover seed, per lb	8 @ 10
Timothy seed	1 00 @ 1 50
Rye Straw	9 00 @ 12 00
Timothy hay	6 00 @ 8 00

For Your Protection

we place this label on every package of Scott's Emulsion. The man with a fish on his back is our trade-mark, and it is a guarantee that Scott's Emulsion will do all that is claimed for it. Nothing better for lung, throat or bronchial troubles in infant or adult. Scott's Emulsion is one of the greatest flesh-builders known to the medical world.

We'll send you a sample free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York

A Few From McSherrystown.

Many of the children in the different classes of the parochial schools have been kept out of school by order of the doctor of the many cases of measles prevalent in the town.

"Reverend" Fuller, the well known colored gentleman of our town, is going to buy a horse and wagon and will go into the dray business. Keep your eyes open and you will see something happen.

A reunion of all the students that have attended St. Joseph's Academy since its institution was held Thursday. Old and young congregated to the number of thirty and had a very enjoyable time. Dinner was served at 1 p. m.

Virgil Weaver, of this place, Frank Weaver, John Weaver, Paul Emmert and Howard Treiber, of Midway, were arrested Thursday evening by Constable Dougherty, on warrants issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, on oath of George R. Gorden, of Midway, charging them with gambling. The defendants entered bail for a hearing before Squire Lilly on Monday. At the hearing before Squire Lilly Monday morning the defendants were discharged for want of sufficient evidence.

Louis Cramer and Gregory Poist went on a visit to friends in White Hall Sunday. They tied their horse to a post and went into the house, but when they came out they found their team had disappeared and on inquiry could learn nothing about it. They telephoned to Dr. A. C. Rice to send them a team, who sent his hostler to bring them home, but it seems he did not know the road and when he had driven a long way, upon inquiry found out that he was near Gettysburg. In the meantime the men started to walk home When Mr. Cramer got home he started out again in search of his team, and after some difficulty found it near Gettysburg Monday morning. Neither of the men nor any of the people in White Hall seem to know whether he was driven or whether he ran away.

Mary Marguerite, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lawrence died at their home on Third street, Monday at 11:30, aged three weeks.

A Wonderful Saving.

The largest Methodist Church in Georgia, used 32 gallons of L. & M. mixed with 24 gallons of oil, thus making paint cost about $1.20 per gallon. They calculated to use 100 gallons of other paint. Saved about $80.00 and also got a big donation of L. & M. Dealers gladly sell L. & M., because their customers call for it, and say they used it 12, 14 and even 30 years ago.

Don't pay $1.50 a gallon for linseed oil, which you do in ready for-use paint.

Buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cts per gallon and mix it with L. & M. paint.

It makes paint cost about $1.20 per gallon. Sold by P. A. & S. Small, York.

At the commencement exercises of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary Thursday evening, nineteen graduates received their diplomas. At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Gettysburg Lutheran Theological Seminary Rev. Melanchthon Coover, of Gettysburg College, was unanimously elected a member of the seminary faculty to fill the chair of church history, made vacant by the recent death of Dr. E. J. Wolf.

Cleared for Action.—When the body is cleared for action, by Dr. King's New Life Pills, you can tell it by the bloom of health on the cheeks; the brightness of the eyes; the firmness of the flesh and muscles; the buoyancy of the mind. Try them. At Randolph Wehler's drug store, 25 cents.

Is It Right?

Is it right for you to lose $4.20 that a dealer may make 50 cents more by selling fourteen gallons of ready-for-use paint, at $1 50 per gallon, than our agent will make by selling you eight gallons of L. & M., and six gallons of linseed oil, which make fourteen gallons of a better paint, at $1.20 per gallon. Is it right?

The Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint is sold by P. A. & S. Small, York.

Constable Jacob Cookes, of York, who has met with success as an amateur chicken fancier, has in his possession a Plymouth Rock capon which is a veritable giant among domestic fowls. This capon tips the scales at 17 pounds, and is of such height that it can stand upon the ground and with little effort eat corn off the top of a barrel or box 3 feet high.

Saved by Dynamite.—Sometimes, a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross Sometimes, a cough hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her; so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep, and finally cured her." Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and La Grippe. At Wehler's drug store, price 50c and $1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

The easiest running, and cheapest and best Washing Machine on the market, is the "White Lilly." For sale by D. F Seintz, Carlisle street.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.

Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. S. P. Mauger, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

Rev. W. W. Hartman, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 7:30 o'clock and High Mass 10 o'clock. Young People's Sodality 6 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction 6:30 p. m.
During the week—Mass at 7:30 o'clock.

Rev. J. C. Thompson, Pastor.

While a billious attack is decidedly unpleasant it is quickly over when Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are used. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

ACROSS COUNTRY.

The signs of the times point to an enormous increase of intelligent public interest in health: to a new generation with purer, stronger blood and therefore more active, braver brains and body. No physically robust, healthy person ever succumbed to grip, consumption, malaria or any other germ disease. But with a weakened system we all have to fight the germs of disease. Our blood is often in a fertile condition for the growth of bacteria—the germs of disease—because our stomach is disordered or our liver is torpid—in either case our blood does not get the proper nourishment. A torpid liver means a stagnation of the blood and an accumulation of poisons which furnishes a weak spot for bacteria to enter.

To enrich the blood and increase the red blood corpuscles, Dr. Pierce years ago found a vegetable compound, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that would quickly cure the bad symptoms by increasing the red blood corpuscles and thereby feeding the nerves on rich blood. This "Medical Discovery" also acts upon the digestion and assimilation of food, so that the blood gets its proper elements from the products of digestion. Feed the lungs, stomach and heart on rich red blood and you have surely a healthy body which will throw off the germs of disease which lurk everywhere. Get as near nature's way as you can. A medicine made entirely from botanical extracts and which does not contain alcohol is the safest. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains neither alcohol nor narcotics.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like Emlet's Poultry Powder.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

DO YOU

Live to Eat or Eat to Live?

In either case you want good bread. Owing to the fact that I have made extensive improvements in my bolting and grinding departments, and removing about 10 per cent. of low grade from my flour, making a patent flour equal to any blended flour having a high sounding name and a fancy price. Now I guarantee the bread made of this flour to hold moisture longer and give results equal to any blended flour sold at 8c to 10c higher per sack. Ask your dealer for "White Rose" Flour. For sale in New Oxford by D. F. Slentz and J. F. Miller.

Yours Respectfully,

J. H. Arendt.

PRIVATE SALE —OF— WELL KNOWN FARM.

The well known "Cross-Keys" farm situated one and one-half miles East of New Oxford at junction of York & Gettysburg and Hanover & Carlisle turnpikes, containing 130 acres, more or less; improved with 15-room two-story brick farm house, large bank barn, stable and other buildings. Good water in abundance, fences in good condition. Apply to JOHN D. KEITH,
Att'y-at Law, Gettysburg, Pa.

Public Sale!

On Saturday, June 3rd, 1905.

The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Christianna Lough, dec'd, will sell at public sale at her late home on Peters street, New Oxford, Pa., the following personal property:

Four bedsteads, bureau, sideboard, 2 tables, lot of good chairs, cupboard, 2 sinks, 5 rocking chairs, doughtray, desk, 1 fine corner cupboard, 3 mirrors, good clock, cooking stove and pipe, parlor stove and pipe, lot of fine old dishes, bed clothing, 3 good featherbeds, lot of fine feather pillows and bolsters, sheets, chaffbags, lot of fine woolen coverlets, lot home-made carpets, knives and forks, tubs, wood chest, benches, jarred fruits, jellies, fruit jars, lot tinware, pair good scales, cured meat, lard, lot of soap, pickles, revolver, boxes, hoes, shovels, forks, lot of coal and wood, iron kettle, iron pots, pans, good spinning wheel and reel, and a large lot of other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Terms made known by

E. G. LOUGH, Administrator.

ALSO at the same time and place the undersigned, surviving Executor of the estate of George Lough, dec'd, will sell the home property, fronting on Peters street, and running back to an alley, adjoining properties of H. G. Wehler and Reuben Hoffheins, improved with a two-story Frame Dwelling, with back-building attached, wood-house, good shop building and a good barn, well of good water with pump, large cistern, etc This is a very desirable property, a convenient and pleasant home. Terms by

E. G. LOUGH, Executor.

The New Rotary

A Brand New Idea in Sewing Machines

We have now so equipped our factory as to produce an abundant supply to meet the great demand for our high grade, low priced **Rotary**—the highest type sewing machine ever offered at any price or under any name. Our **Damascus Grand Rotary Shuttle** sews at highest speed, easiest on the operator and with least noise; makes a better stitch and does everything any other sewing machine will, and does it better and easier.

Shipped on 90 days Trial. Warranted for a term of years.

We Are The First

to offer the people the new type **Rotary** Sewing Machine at less than $65.00 to $75.00.

High prices must give way before us.

You Must Have

our new, elaborate **Sewing Machine Book** and illustrated catalogue in two colors, about 40 large pages, 11x14 in. The finest sewing machine book ever published. Fully describes the newest **Rotary** and other standard machines at prices never equaled. **It is free to you.** Write for it today. 19

Montgomery Ward & Co.,
Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts.
CHICAGO

NEW OXFORD

Flouring Mills.

Having leased the New Oxford Flouring Mills (formerly Eichelberger's) and take charge at once, we respectfully solicit your patronage.

You desire an Extra Fine lot of Flour which we assure you will be the outcome in a mill equipped with modern machinery. Ask for **Banner Roller Flour,** the best on the market. Sold at all grocery stores.

We pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of Grain.

Chopping done to order and Mill Feed of all kinds for sale at all times. Orders delivered in town free of charge.

Hoping to merit a liberal share of public patronage, we are

Respectfully,

HARTMAN & REAM.

Excursion Rates to Gettysburg.

On Decoration Day, May 30th, the Western Maryland Railroad will sell excursion tickets at low rates from York and intermediate stations on the Eastern Extension, also from intermediate stations on B. & H. Railway between Emory Grove and Highfield. These tickets will be good on regular trains and limited to date. The official exercises on the battlefield promise to be unusually interesting, and will include orations by eminent speakers.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
Proprietor.

GET THE HABIT OF NOTING OUR PRICES.

.Furniture, Stoves, Carpets.

We are making our name known through all this section as purveyors of furniture at prices that insures full value for every dollar's worth you buy and we are carrying a line to select from that insures all tastes being fully satisfied with our display. When in town give us a call; no trouble to show goods and we will be glad to see you.

Here are a few of our prices:

Refrigerators,	Zinc or Opulite Lined,	$6.98
Rag Carpet,	Genuine old Rags, per yard,	25c
Bedroom Suit,	thirty designs, one for	$15.00
Extension Tables,	solid oak highly polished,	$4.25
Couches,	tufted and velour covering,	$5.48
No. 8 Range,	with high shelf and guaranteed,	$17.00
Parlor Suit,	handsomest thing in town,	$18.00
Bed Springs,	a new supply,	$1.48
Rockers,	in oak and mahogany,	$1.89
Wash Boilers,	copper bottomed,	98c

☞Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co,
44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

The Model Shoe Store

without question is headquarters for Men's, Women's and Children's "Low Shoes." We have the largest variety of styles in Oxford Ties, Sailor Ties, Christy Ties, Gibson Ties and Pumps.

The favored leathers in black seem to be shiny Coltskin and and dull Gun Metal Kid. In tans—Russian Calf, Champain and Suede. Prices range from..... 75c to $3.50

Our Snowey White Gibson, and Ribbod Ties are recognized as the syles fo the season.... $1.00 to $2.50

Hose to Match.

Hoffacker's Shoe Store.
On The Square, Hanover, Pa.

GUST-O.

Have you seen it? If not get a pack at once.—15c a pack.
A fine cup and sacer in every package.

Premium Coffee.

Have you seen our Premium Coffe? A fine piece of China-ware given with every package.

This Coffee is selected especially for its strength, flavor and drinking qualities; pure sound coffee, and is absolutely free from all the poisonous coloring substances.

I. W. LIVINGSTON, WEST END GROCER, NEW OXFORD.

Positions. Have You Been There?

Do you remember the questions that were put to you? Did you wonder why you were not given the chance? Fact is when a man in the business world wants the service of another, he wants expert service. Men do not employ recommendations of intentions—these are all good in their way, but they go a very little way if they are not backed up by ability to pursue practical business methods. Methods come easy to some, harder to others, but all have to learn them. Ours is a school of business methods, supervised by business men. We sharpen the tools that men work with their intellect and common sense.

Do You Want a Position?

If so attend our school and become proficient in *Book Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Spelling, Punctuation and Letter Writing, Business Law, Shorthand and Typewriting, etc*, and will assist you in securing one. Now there may be some point you want light on, if so, write to us for catalogue, booklet, etc. Open the entire year. Pupils admitted at any time. Enter now.

Patrick's Business College,
W. H. PATRICK, Principal and Proprietor.
Gehley Building. 9 West Market St., YORK, Pa.

SHOEMAKING

AND REPAIRING.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has leased the room in the Swartz building, Philadelphia street, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of Shoe Repairing at reasonable prices. Custom Work made to order in best manner. Your patronage solicited.

A. F. Brady

I. C. Bosserman,

Saddle and Harness Maker,

Light and Heavy Harness made to order. Repairing a Specialty.

Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa

For Sale by C. T. Hersh.

☞Have your Job Printing done at the Item office. Prices the lowest.

THE HOUR SUPREME.

On nature's round
Which sweetest is, stillness or sound?
Which is most musical,
Song or the interval
When the silence stirs, to be
A voice, a melody?

On nature's way
Which fairest is, dawning or day?
Which would the nice eye choose,
The noon gold or the hues
When the shadow of the night
Wakes, smiling into light?

Beauty is bride
In midsummer or at springtide?
In June her solstice
Or when the pale mists be,
When the clod feels some warm power
At work, and lo, a flower!

Ay, when is bliss
The sweetest that it ever is?
When the loved one is at rest
Upon the lover's breast,
Or when he first may dare
To dream he feels her there?
—John Vance Cheney, in The Century.

THE GREAT FIGHT WITH THE KIOWAS AND COMANCHES.

BY GEORGE BIRD GRINELL.

THE main camp was on the South Platte River, and the Dog Soldiers were camped a day's ride from there. Porcupine Bear was the chief of the Dog Soldiers.

The Dog Soldiers determined that they would make a war expedition against the Kiowas and Comanches, and they sent Porcupine Bear to the main camp to ask the rest of the people to join them.

After Porcupine Bear had reached the camp and had delivered his message some one there who had whisky gave him some. A good many people got drunk, and some men began to fight. Little Creek had Lean Bear, one of Porcupine Bear's relations, down on the ground, and was cutting him with his knife, when Lean Bear called on Porcupine Bear, who was also drunk, to help him. When his relation called on him for help Porcupine Bear stabbed Little Creek, and his cousin then took the knife and killed him. After this Porcupine Bear and all who were concerned in the killing were sent away from the Dog Soldiers, and the command of that body was given to White Antelope and Little Old Man. The Dog Soldiers and the rest of the Cheyennes now came together to consider the question of the expedition against the enemy.

This happened in the year 1838, and the men who took part in the killing were nephews of White Thunder, then the keeper of the medicine arrows. For the offense they were outlawed, and were not permitted to remain with the main village, but were obliged to travel and encamp by themselves, off to one side. There were a very few lodges of them, less than a dozen men in all. Soon after this the whole camp started south to find the Kiowas and Comanches. All the Kiowas, Comanches and Apaches were together, and moving against them from the north were all the Cheyennes and Arapahoes together.

The outlaws, though not permitted to camp or to remain with the main village, accompanied it, traveling and camping by themselves, two or three miles to the westward. They were in constant touch with the main camp, and kept themselves informed of all that was happening.

After leaving the Arkansas River the Cheyennes and Arapahoes were sending out frequent parties of scouts to locate the Kiowa village. The first men sent out were Pushing Ahead and Crooked Neck. They had been strictly ordered to find the village if possible, but on no account to attack any Indians they might see. One day as they were watching from a hill overlooking Wolf Creek they saw two men coming down the stream, carrying shields and leading horses—evidently two Kiowas who had been on the war path. The Cheyennes watched them pass down the stream, and then returned to the camp and reported, saying that they believed the camp must be lower down on the stream.

The Cheyennes and Arapahoes continued to move on south. From Crooked Creek, Wolf Road and Gentle Horse, with five or six others, were sent out to locate the camp. These scouts were sent out after the ordinary custom of the tribe. The chiefs assembled in the centre of the circle and called out the names of men whom they knew to be swift runners and not afraid, ordering them to come to the centre of the circle. When they had come, the chiefs told them that they had been chosen to go out to look for the enemy, and that each one must do his best. The chiefs told them all they knew as to where the enemy's camp might be, told them where the village would stop each night for the next few days, so that they could readily find it, and ordered them not to leave the camp in the daytime, but to start after night had fallen.

Following these orders the scouts had gone on almost to Wolf Creek, and were traveling along in the bed of a little stream running into it from the north, when suddenly they saw people coming over the hills, prepared to run the buffalo, which were all about them. The Cheyennes lay down in the high grass of the creek's bottom and saw the Kiowas killing buffalo. One man, riding a big bay mule, drove a bunch of buffalo close by them, and killed several on the hillside, not more than forty yards away. The mule was fast; he kept among the buffalo all the time. Afterward the man's wife and a Mexican came along and cut up the animals and took the meat to camp. Wolf Road, Gentle Horse and the other scouts saw all this through the grass. Just at sundown, after all the people had gone, the Cheyennes left the creek and climbed to the top of the hill and saw the smoke of the camp and the horses feeding on the hills all about it.

The scouts returned. When they came in Wolf Road was ahead, for he was the leader. As a sign that he had seen something Wolf Road carried in his hand the wolf skin which he always had with him. The approach of the scouts had been observed, and the chiefs had already gathered in the centre of the camp to receive the report. They were singing and some were piling up a heap of buffalo chips, some distance behind which the chiefs stood. The scouts came toward the village running swiftly, and just as they reached the entrance of the circle they began to howl like wolves, and to turn their heads from one side to the other, like wolves looking.

They entered the circle in single file. The men of the camp, who from all these signs knew what the scouts were about to report, were putting on their war clothing, getting out their shields and jumping on their war horses, for they knew that good news was coming—that the camp of the enemy had been found. The scouts ran around in front of the chiefs and stopped. Wolf Road told what he had seen, then Gentle Horse, then each of the others. They passed on around behind the chiefs, and then from all sides of the camp all the young men on their horses charged toward the centre, each trying to be first to reach the pile of buffalo chips and to strike it, for it represented an enemy. Three men might count coup on it.

Then all the mounted young men rode around the chiefs while they were singing, and afterward they dispersed.

All were now busily preparing to attack the camp of the enemy which had been found. The Cheyennes and Arapahoes were camping together in one big circle, the Arapahoes at the northeast end.

Now a crier mounted his horse and went to the southeast end of the circle, and from there rode about it, telling what these scouts had seen. He cried out that the village would move against the enemy that night. It was a time of great confusion—men singing their war songs, painting themselves and their horses, fixing up their things and getting ready to start. During the night they set out for the camp of the enemy.

From the camp of the outlaws, off to the west, everything that was going on in the main village could be seen, and very likely one or more of the men may have been in the camp, for they often visited it.

The Cheyennes and Arapahoes left their camp as it was, the lodges standing and all their possessions in them. The women and children, carrying light camping outfits, followed the men, who marched ahead. During the night they stopped four times for a little while to rest.

At peep of day they formed in a long line. White Thunder, the medicine arrow keeper, opened the bundle, and with the usual ceremony pointed the medicine arrows in the direction where he supposed the enemy's camp to be. Then he wrapped the arrows up again and held the points toward the sky and told the Cheyennes to charge. They made the charge, but when they reached the river they found no camp there, but far up the river on the other side people could be soon on the hills, and when the Cheyennes had ridden down into the bottom they could see beyond a point of the bluff the Kiowa village.

Meantime the outlaws, a little way to the westward, had gone forward somewhat faster than the main body, and approached the stream just opposite the Kiowa camp. Just after the dusk of the morning Porcupine Bear—afterward called the Lame Shawnee—saw people ride over a hill before him—men and women going out to hunt buffalo. He was a little ahead of his party, when, looking from a crest of a hill, he saw them coming. He called to his men to keep out of sight, saying, "Keep down, keep down out of sight; I will deceive them." His men remained hidden, and he threw down his lance and began to ride backward and forward, making the sign that buffalo had been seen. When the Kiowas saw him they thought it was some one from their camp who had gone out before them and had found buffalo. They began to move toward him faster, still riding their common horses and leading the running horses. Porcupine Bear did not turn his face toward the enemy, but kept gazing off over the prairie, as if watching distant buffalo. He kept doing this until the Kiowas were so close that he could hear them talking.

Down in the ravine behind him were the other Cheyennes lying down on their horses, some fixing their shields or putting arrows on strings and some already prepared for the charge. Presently the Lame Shawnee called to them, "Be ready, now; they are getting close. We must not give them time to prepare for us."

At last, when he could hear them talking plainly, he reached down to the ground, caught up his lance, and turning his horse charged the Kiowas and all the other Cheyennes followed him. The Kiowas were so close that the Cheyennes were on them before they had time to think. They had no time to change horses, no time even to get their bows out of their cases. The Cheyennes lanced them and shot them down one after another until they had killed them all. They captured all their horses. The last Kiowa of all, with his wife, was so far behind that he had time to jump on his running horse and turned to flee, but his wife called to him, "Do not leave me," and he turned and rode back to help her, and was killed. Porcupine Bear—the Lame Shawnee—killed twelve, Crooked Neck killed eight. There were seven of these Cheyennes and thirty Kiowas, men and women.

Thus these Cheyennes gained the glory of counting the first coups in this great fight, but because they were outlaws the honor of it was not allowed to them, but to another man who counted the first coup in the general battle an hour or two later. Still, every one knew what Porcupine Bear's young men had done.

When the main body of the Cheyennes found that there was no camp opposite to them, but saw the camp and the scattered people up the stream, they separated. A part charged across the river and a part up the bottom. Those who crossed killed a number of men and women who were out gathering roots. Those who went up the bottom drove off a great number of horses, Gentle Horse alone getting between eighty and a hundred head.

The first man to count coup in the main body was a very young man, a Ponca captive—Walking Coyote—who had been adopted and brought up by Yellow Wolf, who had put him on a good horse for this fight. Walking Coyote was a Bowstring soldier.

Previous to going into this fight the Cheyennes had agreed that they would take no prisoners. A man who wished to take captive a girl who had a handsome elk teeth dress, seized her and was about to carry her off, when another Cheyenne came up and shot her and took her dress.

After the attack had been made on the Kiowa and Comanche camp a Comanche chief, who early in the morning had gone out to run buffalo, which were close by, heard the noise of the fighting, and came back to the village as fast as he could. He had ridden so hard that his horse was exhausted, but his people had his war pony ready, and he mounted it and charged toward the enemy and other Comanches followed him.

The Kiowas and Comanches were fighting behind their lodges and behind breastworks that they had thrown up, but when the Comanches charged Crooked Neck called out to his men, "Come, let us run and draw them away from the village." The Cheyennes all turned and ran and the enemy followed, riding hard, this Comanche chief being in the lead.

When they had gone far enough Crooked Neck called out to his people, "This is far enough—now turn." The Cheyennes turned and charged, and the Comanches and Kiowas also turned and ran. Sun-Maker, who was on a fast horse, almost overtook them, and shot two arrows into the back of the Comanche chief.

Sun-Maker watched the chief, and, as he drew close to the village, saw him begin to sway, and then saw him throw out his arm to catch his horse's neck, and saw him fall to the ground. After the peace was made the Comanches learned who it was that had killed this chief.

For most of the day after this there was fighting about the village perhaps until 4 or 5 o'clock. Then they stopped fighting. Six Cheyennes were killed on the north side of the river and six on the south side. Of these two were important men—White Thunder, keeper of the Medicine arrows, who was about seventy years old, and Big Breast. They do not know how many of the Kiowas and Comanches were killed, but it was a large number, women and children and men.

This was in the month of May, 1838.—Forest and Stream.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS

To Open a Jar of Fruit.

If the cover of a fruit jar sticks, do not attempt to wrench it off; simply invert the jar and place the top in hot water for a minute. Then try it, and you will find it turns easily.

Candelabra Out of Style.

Except for formal functions, candelabra have gone out of use for dinners and luncheons and are replaced by single, slender sticks of brass, silver, glass or fancy china. A bride not long ago received as a wedding present four cut glass candlesticks with white silk shades edged with crystal bead fringe. Nothing among all her presents has given her greater satisfaction than this gift.

A Good Starch Recipe.

A good old-time housewife offers the following rule for starch: Mix one tablespoonful of starch with four tablespoonfuls of cold water and pour on this three quarts of boiling water. Boil for twenty minutes. Then add one teaspoonful of salt and a piece of paraffine wax half the size of a nutmeg. Stir until the wax is dissolved, then cool and strain through cheesecloth. To add lustre, soak the articles in this preparation for six hours.

To Kill Cockroaches.

The persistent use of borax will destroy cockroaches. Once a week cover the pantry shelves with powdered borax. Sprinkle it plentifully in the closets and about the kitchen, especially about the sink and all pipes. When renewing, sweep up the old systematically, clean every nook and cranny, dry thoroughly, then sprinkle fresh borax over the shelves and line with clean paper. Persist in this and the bugs will go.

A Chat With Housekeepers.

Burn pine tar occasionally in a sick room. It is an excellent disinfectant, and it also induces sleep.

A good furniture polish consists of two parts of raw linseed oil and one of turpentine. Apply a thin coat with a flannel cloth and then rub thoroughly and briskly with a dry cloth.

Some housekeepers always make a point of buying their soap in large quantities, as they say it improves with age.

When blankets are to be washed for the first time they should first be soaked over night in cold water and then rinsed. This is to remove the sulphur used in the bleaching. After this they should be soused until clear in a lukewarm lather made with boiled soap and water and then rinsed well in clear water.

It is literally true that a new broom sweeps clean. If a new broom is examined, the ends of the straws will be found to be straight and the brush square. After it has been used a while the ends split and become sharp, and the shape of the brush becomes irregular. To renew the youth of the broom dip in hot soapsuds and trim the softened straws to the proper shape.

Hard Bed and Small Pillow.

"No matter how comfortable a soft bed and large, soft pillows may be," said Dr. A. S. Barnes, Jr., "they are not healthy, and women especially would do well to avoid them, for they assist materially in injuring her physical appearance. When the body sinks down in a soft bed a considerable portion of the skin is robbed of its proper ventilation, and the circulation is interfered with. It also helps to make the flesh firmer and the form must, therefore, appear somewhat better as a result. The large pillows are not good to sleep on because the head is too high when it rests on them, and this prevents that deep, regular breathing which gives good lungs and in consequence a better appearance to the bust and shoulders.

One ought always to sleep on the left side, and preferably with the arms at the back. This may be a little awkward at first, but as soon as one becomes accustomed to it he will find it not only the most restful and easy, but the position in which sleep is more easily conduced. The pillow ought to, of course, be small and the bed hard, or at least firm. The body is then in the correct position for sleeping and for helping the physical appearance of the person while at rest. The arms at the back throw the chest forward, make the shoulders broader and the back straighter, so that material assistance toward a good carriage is thus obtained. When one lies on his back, even though the pillow is small, it has a tendency to crook the shoulders, and many cases of stooped shoulders have probably originated in this way.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Recipes For Invalids.

Orange Soup—One quart orange juice (strained); half cup sugar. Place over the fire; moisten two tablespoons of arrowroot with cold water and add to juice when just scalding hot; stir till clear and thickened; remove and cool; add flavoring and serve in punch glasses with lump of ice (size of large walnut) in each glass.

Prune Soup—One pound prunes; two cups water; rind of one lemon; half cup sugar; one inch stick cinnamon; half-pound barley (rich in potassium salts), one quart water; one cup flavor. Stew prunes with lemon rind, cinnamon and two cups of the water, adding the sugar when prunes are nearly cooked. Stone and press through colander into tureen. Boil barley in water till tender (three or four hours); drain and add to prunes in tureen; add flavor and serve hot.

Peach Foam—One cup peach pulp, or tiny bits of tender peaches, either the fresh fruit or home preserved, in which case omit the sugar; half cup powdered sugar; white of one egg. Put into a large bowl and beat with a silver fork for thirty minutes. It should then be a thick, perfectly smooth, velvety cream.

Grape Foam—Put in a sherbet glass two tablespoons of grape juice; add to this the white of one egg, beaten stiff, a little scraped ice and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Serve at once without stirring. Simple, nutritious and delicious.—Harper's Bazar.

How to Keep Young.

Keep in the sunlight; nothing beautiful or sweet grows or ripens in the darkness.

Avoid fear in all its varied forms of expression. It is the greatest enemy of the human race.

Avoid excesses of al kinds; they are injurious. The long life must be a temperate, regular life.

Don't live to eat, but eat to live. Many of our ills are due to overeating, to eating the wrong things and to irregular eating.

Don't allow yourself to think on your birthday that you are a year older and so much nearer the end.

Never look on the dark side; take sunny views of everything; a sunny thought drives away the shadows.

Be a child; live simply and naturally and keep clear of entangling alliances and complications of all kinds.

Cultivate the spirit of contentment; all discontent and dissatisfaction bring age furrows prematurely to the face.

Form a habit of throwing off before going to bed at night all the cares and anxieties of the day—everything which can possibly cause mental wear and tear or deprive you of rest.—Chicago News.

The Pigtail's Future.

Much of the black hair that is sold in the hair market comes from China. The London Daily News interviewed the other day a wholesale dealer in hair, who said: "I am not fully acquainted with Chinese customs, but I undertsand in a general way that the Chinaman who disobeys the law suffers the loss of his tail, which a thrifty Government turns into cash, perhaps to defray some part of the cost of the prosecution. Then I understand from a friend of mine who has traveled a great deal in the East, that on a Chinese sailor dying at sea his tail is cut off and despatched to his Government, whether in accordance with some religious requirement or as a sort of informal death certificate I am unable to say. But these tails, after their arrival has been duly chronicled, also, I understand, find their way to the English and American market. Chinese hair is coarse, but its length gives it a special value in our business."

Girls' and Boys' Names.

A correspondent points the decadence of the simple, old-fashioned names for girls. He has been looking over the list of successful candidates for the Commercial Traveling Schools, and finds no Eliza, no simple Susan, no Jane, no Anne, nor even a Louisa; the list contains Ivy, Gwendoline, Violetta, Rita, Vera, Desiree and Gladys. On the evidence of the list that lies before us we conclude that Gladys is the favorite, or was the favorite in the '90s.

From the same small document we draw the conclusion that in names as in dress men are more conservative than women. James, Henry, Walter, William, Charles, Robert, Joseph, Alfred and John occur again and again, though as a second name there is a Collins, as a man may make a modest experiment with a new tie. But men seem to retain their old-fashioned names.—London Chronicle.

As to Moths.

Moths must have been a terrible nuisance in ancient days when men and women were clad in skins. An upholstery expert said to me the other day: "All vegetable fabrics are immune to moth corruption. There never was a case of a moth laying its eggs in any cloth made of cotton, flax or silk. But all gods made of animal wool or hair are quickly destroyed by the pest." No; never heard of silk being moth-eaten, but is not silk an animal product? It is indeed the product of a moth, being spun by the creature when in a larval state feeding on the leaves of the mulberry. The food is first converted into a kind of gastric juice, and in the act of spinning the cocoon is drawn from the glands. Perhaps moths refuse to eat their own offspring, which explains why silk is immune.—New York Press.

Of the $5,600,000,000 of gold in the world, the United States possesses $1,300,000,000, or nearly one-fourth.

PAINFUL PERIODS

Suggestions How to Find Relief from Such Suffering.

While no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it does not seem to be the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality. If it is painful or irregular something is wrong which should be set right or it will lead to a serious derangement of the whole female organism.

More than fifty thousand women have testified in grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcomes painful and irregular menstruation.

It provides a safe and sure way of escape from distressing and dangerous weaknesses and diseases.

The two following letters tell so convincingly what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will do for women, they cannot fail to bring hope to thousands of sufferers.

Miss Nellie Holmes of 540 N. Davision Street, Buffalo, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"Your medicine is indeed an ideal medicine for women. I suffered misery for years with painful periods, headaches, and bearing-down pains. I consulted two different physicians but failed to get any relief. A friend from the East advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and no longer suffer as I did before. My periods are natural; every ache and pain is gone, and my general health is much improved. I advise all women who suffer to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Mrs. Tillie Hart, of Larimore, N. D., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I might have have been spared many months of suffering and pain had I only known of the efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound sooner; for I have tried so many remedies without help.

"I dreaded the approach of my menstrual period every month, as it meant so much pain and suffering for me, but after I had used the Compound two months I became regular and natural and am now perfectly well and free from pain at my monthly periods. I am very grateful for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound rests upon the well-earned gratitude of American women.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating, (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

Facts Are Stubborn Things

Uniform excellent quality **for over a quarter of a century** has steadily increased the sales of LION COFFEE,

The leader of all package coffees.

Lion Coffee

is now used in millions of homes. Such popular success speaks for itself. It is a **positive proof** that **LION COFFEE** has the

Confidence of the people.

The uniform quality of LION COFFEE survives all opposition.

LION COFFEE keeps its old friends and makes new ones every day.

LION COFFEE has even more than its Strength, Flavor and Quality to commend it. On arrival from the plantation, it is carefully roasted at our factories and securely packed in 1 lb. sealed packages, and not opened again until needed for use in the home. This precludes the possibility of adulteration or contact with germs, dirt, dust, insects or unclean hands. The absolute purity of LION COFFEE is therefore guaranteed to the consumer.

Sold only in 1 lb. packages. Lion-head on every package.
Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Fate of the Chess Player.

So Pillsbury succumbs to the bane of great chess playing—overstrain of brain force. He follows Steinitz, the marvelous analyzer and strategist, and Paul Morphy, who was probably the greatest genius of the three, having an unexplainable instinct toward success. In power of instantaneously photographing on his brain and retaining there the pictures of many games as they simultaneously developed Pilsbury, no doubt, excelled his great predecessors, and this gave him preeminence where other and greater masters could not follow. It is a brain and nerve destroying game when overindulged.—Boston Herald.

Growth of Peabody Fund.

To the sum of $2,000,000 left by Geo. Peabody between 1862 and 1873, out of which the Peabody buildings for the poor were erected in London, there has since been added $4,793,255 received for rent and interest, making the total fund, according to a report just issued $7,293,255. As more money comes in more buildings are erected.

A monument in honor of the late M. Waldeck-Rosseau is to be erected in the Tuileries gardens in Paris. It is to take the form of a bust.

Needed Everywhere.

Japan absolutely prohibits and prevents the smoking of tobacco by persons under 20 years of age. That is the sort of regulation much needed in the United States of America, as well as everywhere else.—Hartford Times.

BABY'S AWFUL ECZEMA

Face Like Raw Beef—Thought She Would Lose Her Ear—Healed Without a Blemish—Mother Thanks Cuticura.

"My little girl had eczema very bad when she was ten months old. I thought she would lose her right ear. It had turned black, and her face was like a piece of raw meat, and very sore. It would bleed when I washed her, and I had to keep cloths on it day and night. There was not a clear spot on her face when I began using Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and now it is completely healed, without scar or blemish, which is more than I had hoped for. (Signed) Mrs. Rose Ether, 291 Eckford St., Brooklyn, N. Y."

A rather small man with a round, big head, black snapping eyes and thin lips closing tightly over a wide, straight mouth, is Governor Joseph W. Folk of Missouri, the terror of boodlers.

HARRY'S MARRIED.

Harry once was popular, the life of every party;
Harry's tales were listened to, Harry's jests were cheered;
Harry's laugh infectious was considered bright and hearty,
Everybody watched for him until he had appeared!
Now the girls avoid him just as if a bore they feared!
Now they find him stupid and his conversation arid;
Now the eyes are listless to the face they once endeared—
Harry's married!

Harry once could count upon a half a dozen letters
Every single morning when the early mail got in;
Harry was imprisoned in a dozen dainty fetters—
(Harry wasn't quite so good as Harry might have been).
Now his plate is empty, and his correspondence thin,
The postman now is missing many missives that he carried.
Harry's face at breakfast lacks its customary grin—
Harry's married!

Harry once was telephoned to gay, impromptu dinners,
Always room for Harry and another extra chair,
Harry once was intimate with many petty sinners,
Harry found an open door and welcome everywhere.
Now he's got a wife at home, there's no one seems to care;
All his old advances now are mercilessly parried.
Harry'd like to call again, but Harry doesn't dare—
Harry's married!

Harry once, on Christmas Day, had many a pretty present—
Pillows, pipes, and photographs, cigarettes and socks—
Every girl who knew him tried to make his birthday pleasant—
Slippers, soap, and shaving sets, Conchas by the box!
Now he smiles sardonic when the pitying postman knocks!
Just a card with "Greetings," that a day behind has tarried—
"Greetings to Yourself and Wife," his old adorer mocks—
Harry's married!

Harry, to the married women, once was "interesting."
There he told his troubles, and they called him "foolish boy!"
(Many other things they said were not of his requesting.)
Now they fail to find in him a comfort and a joy.
Now the maid who trusted him has grown a little coy.
All the little love-affairs with which her soul is harried
Now are secret sorrows, and they're not to be his toy!
Harry's married!
—Metropolitan Magazine.

Jingles and Jests

Mistress—"You ruined that terrapin last night, Ellen. I can't have things wasted so." "Sure, mum, 'twasn't wasted. We ate it in the kitchen."—Life.

"He seldom stays home; he goes to the club a good deal." "You don't put it exactly right. He stays at the club a good deal; he seldom goes home."—Philadelphia Ledger.

"You must never borrow trouble," said the ready-made philosopher. "I didn't," answered the proprietor of a new automobile; "I bought mine outright."—Washington Star.

Algernon—"Yaws, it—aw—cawsts me all of $10,000 a yeah to—aw—live, doncher know." Miss Knox — "My goodness! What an awful waste of good money."—Chicago Daily News.

Gentle Jane once chanced to sit
Where some rifle-bullets hit.
Though she had no bumps or sprains,
Gentle Jane felt shooting pains.
—Sunday Magazine.

"See, here, waiter—is this a wild duck?" "Yes, suh, it suttinly is. Ah dun chased huh aroun' de yahd fifteen minutes befoh I could cotch huh foh you. Yes, sah, she am suttinly wild!" —Cleveland Leader.

"No, sir," roared the incorruptible patriot, "I wear no man's collar!" "Well," remarked the facetious bystander, "I don't blame you for not wanting to borrow, but a change wouldn't do your looks any hurt."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There was also a man from St. Mole
Who tried to ascend a greased pole.
He climbed up one yard
And found it so hard
That he had to give up, bless his soul!
—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Mrs. Younglove — "Our cook says those eggs you sent yesterday were ancient." Grocer—"Very sorry, ma'am. They were the best we could get. You see, all the young chickens were killed off for the holiday trade; so the old hens are the only ones left to do the layin'." "Oh, to be sure. Of course. I hadn't thought of that." — Chicago Record-Herald.

"Mebby youse won't believe it, ma'am," said the hungry hobo, "but I've been a-lookin' fer work more'n ten years." "Well, you needn't look no farther," said the stern faced kind lady. "I have plenty of it right here, and——" "'Scuse me, ma'am," interrupted the patient looker. "As I sed, I've been lookin' fer work, but now that I've found it me curosity is satisfied. Orry voor, ma'am."—Chicago Daily News.

Nowhere is irrigation practiced so extensively as in India.

CUBAN MINISTER TO THE U. S.

Recommends Pe-ru-na

Senor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States.

Senor Quesada, Cuban Minister to the United States, is an orator born. In an article in The Outlook for July, 1899, by George Kennan, who heard Quesada speak at the Esteban Theatre, Matanzas, Cuba, he said: "I have seen many audiences under the spell of eloquent speech and in the grip of strong emotional excitement; but I have rarely witnessed such a scene as at the close of Quesada's eulogy upon the dead patriot, Marti." In a letter to The Peruna Medicine Company, written from Washington, D. C., Senor Quesada says:

"Peruna I can recommend as a very good medicine. It is an excellent strengthening tonic, and it is also an efficacious cure for the almost universal complaint of catarrh."—Gonzalo De Quesada.

Congressman J. H. Bankhead, of Alabama, one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., gives his endorsement to the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, in the following words:

"Your Peruna is one of the best medicines I ever tried, and no family should be without your remarkable remedy. As a tonic and catarrh cure I know of nothing better."—J. H. Bankhead.

There is but a single medicine which is a radical specific for catarrh. It is Peruna, which has stood a half century test and cured thousands of cases.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O. All correspondence held strictly confidential.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

Cascarets

CANDY CATHARTIC

GUARANTEED CURE for all bowel troubles, appendicitis, biliousness, bad breath, bad blood, wind on the stomach, bloated bowels, foul mouth, headache, indigestion, pimples, pains after eating, liver trouble, sallow skin and dizziness. When your bowels don't move regularly you are sick. Constipation kills more people than all other diseases together. It starts chronic ailments and long years of suffering. No matter what ails you, start taking CASCARETS today, for you will never get well and stay well until you get your bowels right. Take our advice, start with Cascarets today under absolute guarantee to cure or money refunded. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Never sold in bulk. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York. 502

Automobiles in France.

The French manufacturers of automobiles assert that they have no present cause to fear American competition, although they admit that the parts of the machine can be made cheaper here than elsewhere. Our trouble appears to be that "the same care in assembling the parts is not shown in America as in France," the latter employing costly skilled labor and doing by hand work what is done here by machinery. In 1898 the number of automobiles made in France was 1,850, valued at $1,602,000, while last year the number reached 22,000 and the estimated value $34,000,000.

THE HIGHEST AWARD AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR WAS GIVEN TO TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING SLICKERS, HATS POMMEL SLICKERS

A. J. TOWER CO. ESTABLISHED 1836
BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO
TOWER CANADIAN CO. Limited. TORONTO, CAN

WE MANUFACTURE

Gas Saving Gas Burners

For Boilers and Hot Air Furnaces. Write for Catalogue.

STANDARD HEATING AND RADIATOR CO., PITTSBURG, PA.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50

UNION MADE

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

$10,000 REWARD to any one who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the greatest sellers in the world because of their excellent style, easy fitting and superior wearing qualities. They are just as good as those that cost from $5.00 to $7.00. The only difference is the price. W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, hold their shape better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day. W. L. Douglas guarantees their value by stamping his name and price on the bottom of each shoe. Look for it. Take no substitute. W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are sold through his own retail stores in the principal cities, and by shoe dealers everywhere. No matter where you live, W. L. Douglas shoes are within your reach.

"The Best I Ever Wore."

"I write to say that I have worn your $3.50 shoes for the past five years, and find them the best I ever wore."—Rev. Frank T. Ripley, 633 East Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Boys wear W. L. Douglas $2.50 and $2.00 shoes because they fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes.

W. L. Douglas uses Corona Coltskin in his $3.50 shoes. Corona Colt is conceded to be the finest patent leather produced

Fast Color Eyelets will not wear brassy.

W. L. Douglas has the largest shoe mail order business in the world. No trouble to get a fit by mail. 25 cents extra prepays delivery.

If you desire further information, *write for Illustrated Catalogue of Spring Styles.*

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

P. N. U. 17, 1905.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS Atlanta, Ga.

A Few From McSherrystown.

Many of the children in the different classes of the parochial schools have been kept out of school by order of the doctor of the many cases of measles prevalent in the town.

"Reverend" Fuller, the well known colored gentleman of our town, is going to buy a horse and wagon and will go into the dray business. Keep your eyes open and you will see something happen.

A reunion of all the students that have attended St. Joseph's Academy since its institution was held Thursday. Old and young congregated to the number of thirty and had a very enjoyable time. Dinner was served at 1 p. m.

Virgil Weaver, of this place, Frank Weaver, John Weaver, Paul Emmert and Howard Treiber, of Midway, were arrested Thursday evening by Constable Dougherty, on warrants issued by Squire V. H. Lilly, on oath of George R. Gorden, of Midway, charging them with gambling. The defendants entered bail for a hearing before Squire Lilly on Monday. At the hearing before Squire Lilly Monday morning the defendants were discharged for want of sufficient evidence.

Louis Cramer and Gregory Poist went on a visit to friends in White Hall Sunday. They tied their horse to a post and went into the house, but when they came out they found their team had disappeared and on inquiry could learn nothing about it. They telephoned to Dr. A. C. Rice to send them a team, who sent his hostler to bring them home, but it seems he did not know the road and when he had driven a long way, upon inquiry found out that he was near Gettysburg. In the meantime the men started to walk home When Mr. Cramer got home he started out again in search of his team, and after some difficulty found it near Gettysburg Monday morning. Neither of the men nor any of the people in White Hall seem to know whether he was driven or whether he ran away.

Mary Marguerite, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lawrence died at their home on Third street, Monday at 11:30, aged three weeks.

A Wonderful Saving.

The largest Methodist Church in Georgia, used 32 gallons of L. & M. mixed with 24 gallons of oil, thus making paint cost about $1.20 per gallon. They calculated to use 100 gallons of other paint. Saved about $80.00 and also got a big donation of L. & M. Dealers gladly sell L. & M., because their customers call for it, and say they used it 12, 14 and even 30 years ago.

Don't pay $1.50 a gallon for linseed oil, which you do in ready for-use paint.

Buy oil fresh from the barrel at 60 cts per gallon and mix it with L. & M. paint.

It makes paint cost about $1.20 per gallon. Sold by P. A. & S. Small, York.

At the commencement exercises of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary Thursday evening, nineteen graduates received their diplomas. At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Gettysburg Lutheran Theological Seminary Rev. Melanchthon Coover, of Gettysburg College, was unanimously elected a member of the seminary faculty to fill the chair of church history, made vacant by the recent death of Dr. E. J. Wolf.

Cleared for Action.—When the body is cleared for action, by Dr. King's New Life Pills, you can tell it by the bloom of health on the cheeks; the brightness of the eyes; the firmness of the flesh and muscles; the buoyancy of the mind. Try them. At Randolph Wehler's drug store, 25 cents.

Is It Right?

Is it right for you to lose $4.20 that a dealer may make 50 cents more by selling fourteen gallons of ready-for-use paint, at $1 50 per gallon, than our agent will make by selling you eight gallons of L. & M., and six gallons of linseed oil, which make fourteen gallons of a better paint, at $1.20 per gallon. Is it right?

The Longman & Martinez L. & M. Paint is sold by P. A. & S. Small, York.

Constable Jacob Cookes, of York, who has met with success as an amateur chicken fancier, has in his possession a Plymouth Rock capon which is a veritable giant among domestic fowls. This capon tips the scales at 17 pounds, and is of such height that it can stand upon the ground and with little effort eat corn off the top of a barrel or box 3 feet high.

Saved by Dynamite.—Sometimes, a flaming city is saved by dynamiting a space that the fire can't cross Sometimes, a cough hangs on so long, you feel as if nothing but dynamite would cure it. Z. T. Gray, of Calhoun, Ga., writes: "My wife had a very aggravated cough, which kept her awake nights. Two physicians could not help her; so she took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, which eased her cough, gave her sleep, and finally cured her." Strictly scientific cure for bronchitis and La Grippe. At Wehler's drug store, price 50c and $1.00; guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

The easiest running, and cheapest and best Washing Machine on the market, is the "White Lilly." For sale by D. F Seentz, Carlisle street.

CHURCH NOTICES

First Evangelical Lutheran Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.; Junior C. E. 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday 7:15 p. m.
Rev. Geo. N. Lauffer, Pastor.

St. Paul Reformed Church.

Sunday School 9:00 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
Rev. S. P. Mauger, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Preaching Services Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.; Junior League 2 p. m.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
Rev. W. W. Hartman, Pastor.

Immaculate Conception Catholic Church

Sunday—Low Mass at 7:30 o'clock and High Mass 10 o'clock. Young People's Sodality 6 p. m.; Prayers and Benediction 6:30 p. m.
During the week—Mass at 7:30 o'clock.
Rev. J. C. Thompson, Pastor.

While a billious attack is decidedly unpleasant it is quickly over when Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are used. For sale by Randolph Wehler druggist.

ACROSS COUNTRY.

The signs of the times point to an enormous increase of intelligent public interest in health: to a new generation with purer, stronger blood and therefore more active, braver brains and body. No physically robust, healthy person ever succumbed to grip, consumption, malaria or any other germ disease. But with a weakened system we all have to fight the germs of disease. Our blood is often in a fertile condition for the growth of bacteria—the germs of disease—because our stomach is disordered or our liver is torpid—in either case our blood does not get the proper nourishment. A torpid liver means a stagnation of the blood and an accumulation of poisons which furnishes a weak spot for bacteria to enter.

To enrich the blood and increase the red blood corpuscles, Dr. Pierce years ago found a vegetable compound, which he called Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, that would quickly cure the bad symptoms by increasing the red blood corpuscles and thereby feeding the nerves on rich blood. This "Medical Discovery" also acts upon the digestion and assimilation of food, so that the blood gets its proper elements from the products of digestion. Feed the lungs, stomach and heart on rich red blood and you have surely a healthy body which will throw off the germs of disease which lurk everywhere. Get as near nature's way as you can. A medicine made entirely from botanical extracts and which does not contain alcohol is the safest. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery contains neither alcohol nor narcotics.

EMLET'S POULTRY POWDER

For the diseases of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese. Will positively cure and prevent

Cholera, Gapes and Roup.

Keeps hens healthy while moulting, improves the gloss and coat of the feathers, and gives strenth and vigor to growing fowls.

Nothing on earth makes hens lay like Emlet's Poultry Powder.

PREPARED BY

Emlet & Jenkins,

HANOVER, PA.

DO YOU

Live to Eat or Eat to Live?

In either case you want good bread. Owing to the fact that I have made extensive improvements in my bolting and grinding departments, and removing about 10 per cent. of low grade from my flour, making a patent flour equal to any blended flour having a high sounding name and a fancy price. Now I guarantee the bread made of this flour to hold moisture longer and give results equal to any blended flour sold at 8c to 10c higher per sack. Ask your dealer for "White Rose" Flour. For sale in New Oxford by D. F. Slentz and J. F. Miller.

Yours Respectfully,

J. H. Arendt.

PRIVATE SALE
—OF—
WELL KNOWN FARM.

The well known "Cross-Keys" farm situated one and one-half miles East of New Oxford at junction of York & Gettysburg and Hanover & Carlisle turnpikes, containing 130 acres, more or less; improved with 15-room two-story brick farm house, large bank barn, stable and other buildings. Good water in abundance, fences in good condition. Apply to JOHN D. KEITH,
Att'y-at Law, Gettysburg, Pa.

Public Sale!

On Saturday, June 3rd, 1905.

The undersigned, administrator of the estate of Christianna Lough, dec'd, will sell at public sale at her late home on Peters street, New Oxford, Pa., the following personal property:

Four bedsteads, bureau, sideboard, 2 tables, lot of good chairs, cupboard, 2 sinks, 5 rocking chairs, doughtray, desk, 1 fine corner cupboard, 3 mirrors, good clock, cooking stove and pipe, parlor stove and pipe, lot of fine old dishes, bed clothing, 3 good featherbeds, lot of fine feather pillows and bolsters, sheets, chaffbags, lot of fine woolen coverlets, lot home-made carpets, knives and forks, tubs, wood chest, benches, jarred fruits, jellies, fruit jars, lot tinware, pair good scales, cured meat, lard, lot of soap, pickles, revolver, boxes, hoes, shovels, forks, lot of coal and wood, iron kettle, iron pots, pans, good spinning wheel and reel, and a large lot of other articles not mentioned. Sale to commence at 12 o'clock, M. Terms made known by

E. G. LOUGH, Administrator.

ALSO at the same time and place the undersigned, surviving Executor of the estate of George Lough, dec'd, will sell the home property, fronting on Peters street, and running back to an alley, adjoining properties of H. G. Wehler and Reuben Hoffheins, improved with a two-story Frame Dwelling, with back-building attached, wood-house, good shop building and a good barn, well of good water with pump, large cistern, etc This is a very desirable property, a convenient and pleasant home. Terms by

E. G. LOUGH, Executor.

The New Rotary

A Brand New Idea in Sewing Machines

We have now so equipped our factory as to produce an abundant supply to meet the great demand for our high grade, low priced **Rotary**—the highest type sewing machine ever offered at any price or under any name. Our **Damascus Grand Rotary Shuttle** sews at highest speed, easiest on the operator and with least noise; makes a better stitch and does everything any other sewing machine will, and does it better and easier.

Shipped on 90 days Trial. Warranted for a term of years.

We Are The First

to offer the people the new type **Rotary** Sewing Machine at less than $65.00 to $75.00.
High prices must give way before us.

You Must Have

our new, elaborate **Sewing Machine Book** and illustrated catalogue in two colors, about 40 large pages, 11x14 in. The finest sewing machine book ever published. Fully describes the newest **Rotary** and other standard machines at prices never equaled. **It is free to you.** Write for it today. 19

Montgomery Ward & Co.,
Michigan Ave., Madison and Washington Sts.
CHICAGO

NEW OXFORD Flouring Mills.

Having leased the New Oxford Flouring Mills (formerly Eichelberger's) and take charge at once, we respectfully solicit your patronage.

You desire an Extra Fine lot of Flour which we assure you will be the outcome in a mill equipped with modern machinery. Ask for **Banner Roller Flour,** the best on the market. Sold at all grocery stores.

We pay Highest Cash Prices for all kinds of Grain.

Chopping done to order and Mill Feed of all kinds for sale at all times. Orders delivered in town free of charge.

Hoping to merit a liberal share of public patronage, we are

Respectfully,
HARTMAN & REAM.

Excursion Rates to Gettysburg.

On Decoration Day, May 30th, the Western Maryland Railroad will sell excursion tickets at low rates from York and intermediate stations on the Eastern Extension, also from intermediate stations on B. & H. Railway between Emory Grove and Highfield. These tickets will be good on regular trains and limited to date. The official exercises on the battlefield promise to be unusually interesting, and will include orations by eminent speakers.

.Meat Market.

Fresh and Smoked Meats

OF ALL KINDS.

PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

MIDDLE ROOM, LIVINGSTON BUILDING, CENTER SQUARE, NEW OXFORD, PA.

B. F. Gise,
Proprietor.

GET THE HABIT OF NOTING OUR PRICES.

.Furniture, Stoves, Carpets.

We are making our name known through all this section as purveyors of furniture at prices that insures full value for every dollar's worth you buy and we are carrying a line to select from that insures all tastes being fully satisfied with our display. When in town give us a call; no trouble to show goods and we will be glad to see you.

Here are a few of our prices:

Refrigerators,	Zinc or Opulite Lined,	$6.98
Rag Carpet,	Genuine old Rags, per yard,	25c
Bedroom Suit,	thirty designs, one for	$15.00
Extension Tables,	solid oak highly polished,	$4.25
Couches,	tufted and velour covering,	$5.48
No. 8 Range,	with high shelf and guaranteed,	$17.00
Parlor Suit,	handsomest thing in town,	$18.00
Bed Springs,	a new supply,	$1.48
Rockers,	in oak and mahogany,	$1.89
Wash Boilers,	copper bottomed,	98c

☞Freight prepaid on all out of town purchases.

Katz Furniture Co,
44 Baltimore St., Hanover, Pa.

The Model Shoe Store

without question is headquarters for Men's, Women's and Children's "Low Shoes." We have the largest variety of styles in Oxford Ties, Sailor Ties, Christy Ties, Gibson Ties and Pumps.

The favored leathers in black seem to be shiny Coltskin and and dull Gun Metal Kid. In tans—Russian Calf, Champain and Suede. Prices range from..... 75c to $3.50
Our Snowey White Gibson, and Ribbod Ties are recognized as the syles fo the season.... $1.00 to $2.50
Hose to Match.

Hoffacker's Shoe Store.
On The Square, Hanover, Pa.

GUST-O.

Have you seen it? If not get a pack at once.—15c a pack.
A fine cup and sacer in every package.

Premium Coffee.

Have you seen our Premium Coffe? A fine piece of Chinaware given with every package.

This Coffee is selected especially for its strength, flavor and drinking qualities; pure sound coffee, and is absolutely free from all the poisonous coloring substances.

I. W. LIVINGSTON, WEST END GROCER, NEW OXFORD.

Positions. Have You Been There?

Do you remember the questions that were put to you? Did you wonder why you were not given the chance? Fact is when a man in the business world wants the service of another, he wants expert service. Men do not employ recommendations of intentions—these are all good in their way, but they go a very little way if they are not backed up by ability to pursue practical business methods. Methods come easy to some, harder to others, but all have to learn them. Ours is a school of business methods, supervised by business men. We sharpen the tools that men work with their intellect and common sense.

Do You Want a Position?

If so attend our school and become proficient in *Book Keeping, Business Arithmetic, Penmanship, Spelling, Punctuation and Letter Writing, Business Law, Shorthand and Typewriting, etc*, and will assist you in securing one. Now there may be some point you want light on, if so, write to us for catalogue, booklet, etc. Open the entire year. Pupils admitted at any time. Enter now.

Patrick's Business College,
W. H. PATRICK, Principal and Proprietor.
Gehley Building. 9 West Market St., YORK, Pa.

SHOEMAKING
AND REPAIRING.

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has leased the room in the Swartz building, Philadelphia street, where he is now prepared to do all kinds of Shoe Repairing at reasonable prices. Custom Work made to order in best manner. Your patronage solicited.

A. F. Brady

I. C. Bosserman,
Saddle and Harness Maker,

Light and Heavy Harness made to order. Repairing a Specialty.
Carlisle Street, New Oxford, Pa

For Sale by C. T. Hersh.

☞Have your Job Printing done at the Item office. Prices the lowest.